The Centre Reporter.

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In the long accepted adage, "There's no place like home," Homestead is not referred to.

Let Carnegie give less to libraries and more to his workmen. Libraries benefit nobody.

There are plenty of people who would willingly stand the suspense of the Homestead affair for the expense.

The Convention of the people's party held at Omaha last week, nominated Gen. Weaver, of Iowa, for president.

Is grandpa's hat big enough to cover and protect the Carnegie plant against the outraged workmen at Pittsburg?

The iron masters got protection but the workmen didn't get the promised higher wages. That's what causes the threatened war at Homestead.

When Senator Hale wants to sound the key-note of the campaign again, he should retire to "some vast wilderness" where Senator Vest can't hear him.

The Homestead battle has had a double effect that will not be regretted—it has given the Pinkertons and high protective tariff a lasting black eye.

It will be remembered that Mr. Andrew Carnegie has contributed to contemporary literature a valuable work on political and industrial systems, entitled "Triumphant Democracy."

Carnegie has fortified his works near Pittsburg with cannon and electric wire fences as a protection against the threats of laboring men whom he induced to vote for high tariff protection.

Idaho too, has a little war on hand between union and non-union miners. A battle was had the other day, in which twenty men were shot. President Harrison has called out the federal troops.

The Republican chairmanship seems to be going begging. However pregnant the position is with honor and rewards, Mr. Harrison's imperiousness and inordinate egotism have the effect to render it not very desirable.

Carnegie is now a double protectionist—he has had protection to the amount of twenty-five millions, and now he has the protection of the National Guard to boot. Happy Carnegie, in his two million dollar castle away out in Scotland.

From all parts of the country come reports of the shut down of mills and the fear of labor troubles. Instead of reading the riot act read the McKinley tariff act which was to bring prosperity and higher wages. Carnegie made 25 millions by high tariffs—what have the workmen made?

Carnegie from his castle in Scotland sends word that he is not worried over affairs at Homestead. A fellow with twenty-five millions to fall back on would hardly worry—its the poor fellows at Homestead who have the worry while the boss has the millions.

Senator Vest, in his speech in reply to Hale, brought down big game. Hale was knocked out, and chairman Campbell of the Republican National Committee had to resign, because Vest showed him up as the attorney for the Armour beef monopoly. When will Hale open his mouth again?

When a man makes a promise, you think he should be as good as his word don't you?

Now didn't millionaire Carnegie and the Republicans promise the working men that if they voted for Harrison and high tariff, wages would go up?

Yes, that was the promise.

On the strength of it, we got Harrison and high tariff, but wages went down, and not up, and Carnegie himself puts wages down.

The trouble at Carnegie's works now is that ten thousand workingmen are insisting upon a fulfillment of Republican promises.

That's the point.

The McKinley bill in operation one year and nine months, and behold the result! Of the 80,000 iron and steel workers in the union 70,000 are locked out because they will not submit to a reduction of wages. This cuts down production from 20,000,000 tons a year to about 3,000,000. The McKinley law was to give stability to business, employment and higher wages to labor, and make everybody happy. It is doing it with a rush. Senator Vest in his speech making mince meat of Hale last week showed there had been over 200 reductions in wages in the protected industries since the bill passed, and not one increase of wages reported.

THE HOMESTEAD TROUBLE.

Carnegie is a foreigner, from Scotland, came to this country poor when young. Started in the iron business, and by high tariffs became wealthy off of the people of this country who bought his iron. He amassed a fortune of twenty-five million dollars by protection, and now lives in Scotland in a castle which cost two million dollars. He donates large sums of money to libraries and such institutions to make himself a name, all money wrung from the people by protection, for which he has been a constant shrieker, as it brought him millions, while his workmen were left to struggle under low wages. Had Carnegie given of his unjust wealth to his laboring men, as the promise ran, under protection, he would have applied it far more creditably.

Instead of giving his men at Homestead higher wages, as they were deceived into believing, he was about to lower wages, and this is what caused the rebellion at Homestead, in the Republican county of Allegheny, among the Republican workmen who voted for higher tariff and higher wages, to help Republican Carnegie.

So far the men have just cause for complaint—there was a going back on promises.

Carnegie's men said they would not work at reduced wages. In this they were right. They further declared that no new set of men should be employed in the mills, and in this the men were wrong, as Carnegie has a right to employ whoever will work for him, whether wages are high or low.

The men took possession of the works so as to prevent non-union men from going in. Here again they were in the wrong as the property belongs to Carnegie and not to the workmen.

Carnegie then hired outside forces, Pinkerton men, with Winchester rifles to get possession of his mills. The Pinkertons came on, 300 in number, armed to the teeth, in two barges, and as they were about to land at Homestead a battle took place between the Pinkerton hirelings and the workmen—in the fight thirteen men were killed and forty or fifty wounded.

The Pinkertons were defeated and surrendered.

The sheriff of Allegheny county could not get over half a dozen loyal men in that strong Republican county, to help him keep the peace, and protect the property of the Carnegie's. Appeals were made to Governor Pattison to call out the National Guard, the Governor said the authorities of Allegheny county must first use their own forces to maintain the peace before he can call out the troops. It became evident that the people of Allegheny county would not assist the sheriff in trying to maintain the law and protect the mills against the mob, and it became clear too that sheriff McCleary was trying to dodge his duties and place the responsibilities upon Governor Pattison.

GOV. PATTISON'S COURSE.

There is just one gratifying feature in the Pennsylvania labor troubles. The attitude and conduct of Gov. Pattison have been precisely right, remarks the *World*.

A weaker man might easily have lost his head under such circumstances. A vainer and more selfish man would pretty surely have blundered by exploiting himself. Gov. Pattison has acted with dignity and a clear conception of his own and others' duty.

When the Sheriff of Allegheny county called upon him for troops he calmly asked for information as to the necessity of the call. It is his business to enforce the law and maintain order, but there are other means of doing this besides the use of the militia, and he properly determined to exhaust those other means first.

It was primarily the Sheriff's business to repress lawlessness in his own county. The Governor asked him what measures he had taken to that end, and finding that he had practically done nothing, the Governor properly declined to take the duty off his hands, and charged him to do it himself.

It is in this spirit that the Executive of a State should administer the laws. The employment of military force should always be a last resort for use only after every other legal device has been thoroughly tried and failed. Writs, possees, police,—these are the sufficient weapons of a free government against all ordinary manifestations of lawlessness. The use of troops is obnoxious to the spirit of our system and is always inexcusable unless forced by absolute necessity.

By simply placing the preposition *in* between the component parts of the word Homestead the feelings of the militia now stationed there can be readily understood.

Do Not Kick.

Another holiday and that the most glorious of our national holidays—the Fourth of July has passed into history. Our latent patriotism and enthusiasm for our country and for those who gave it to us, once more were rejuvenated and broken forth into life and material forms. The boys had their usual fun with fire crackers and the endless other forms of marketable patriotism—which are perfectly harmless when left alone and seem the conventional if not the only way of implanting and burning (with the accent on the burning) into young America the blessed seeds of devotion, heroism, loyalty and bravery for our country. Those who felt themselves too old to indulge in shooting as an indicator of their patriotism were faithful to the usual holiday prescription by getting shot.—(As a result of these tactics ice coolers went up twice their usual price.

There's a vast amount of kicking and complaining and grumbling by the press of the country on the accidents and casualties that always attend the celebration of our national holiday—but nothing could be more grotesque or absurd. Contrary to all other forms of affliction, the injured is never heard to complain and why should he? Is he not only reveling in fire for purely patriotic reasons—just as the soldier who chokes and gags himself by the smoke of civil or international warfare? Certainly he is.

The newspapers are always howling about something for the sake of howling anyway.

No; let us not kick.

DUBS FACTION LOSES.

Decision Rendered in the Famous Evangelical Church Controversy.

The decision of Judge Shepard, in Chicago, on Monday, in the Schweicker-Husser famous Evangelical case was affirmed in the Appellate Court today. Similar suits are now pending with two branches of the church in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and Oregon, and various points in Illinois.

In the suits involved the controversy between the two rival General Conferences of the denominations, one of which assembled last October at Philadelphia and the other at Indianapolis, the former of which, known as the "minority" or Dubs party, has by this decision been declared illegal and unauthorized.

The result affects thousands of preachers of the Evangelical denominations and determines the title to over $5,000,000 worth of church property, which was claimed by the respective adherents of the Indianapolis body.

The decision also determines that the conference of preachers held in April, 1890, at Chicago, from which Bishop Esher was excluded, was not a lawful conference, but that those members who recoginized the Bishop's right of admission and who, in consequence of his exclusion, withdrew and held a separate meeting under the Bishop's presidency, instituted the only lawful conference, and its decrees and appointments must be enforced as such.

Harrison has every reason to feel angry at Mr. Carnegie for precipitating a strike a Homestead on the eve of a great political campaign. Carnegie has for these many years drawn money for consumers of his wares who are compelled to pay him a tax upon the articles. Harrison has helped to defend and maintain the taxes Carnegie enjoys and has done a deal of talking about the American church, the American home, the American school and many other things except the American tariff beneficiaries whom he wished to keep in the background, and all his plans and all his set speeches are badly damaged by Carnegie following the usual course at the wrong time. It will take more than one barrel of Scotch whisky to make a Harrison smile this Summer.

The Carnegies and their party friends say that they want to manage their own affairs and nobody has a right to interfere. That's true, but the Carnegies had no right to ask the laboring men to vote for a high tariff with a promise of higher wages and then put down the wages. There is where the trouble was bred.

Men have a right to refuse to work for low pay, but they have no right to prevent others from doing so, nor have they a right to interfere with any one in running his own business, even if they were deceived by a promise of higher wages. The rights of all under the law must be respected.

Up to this morning, Thursday, all was quiet at Homestead, and under the control of the military. The only question being, will there be a fresh outbreak when the troops have been recalled.

COBURN.

Mr. Burd Meets With a Serious Accident. Raising of Mr. Harter's New Barn. And Other Interesting News.

Miss Emma Burd, of Sunbury, is visiting at this place, the guest of her friend Virgie Zimmerman.

Mrs. T. B. Everett spent a few days last week with her parents, who live at Flemington Pa.

R. O. Bracht, our obliging liveryman sold his team of mules to D. R. Culp of Shamokin, they will be used on his hoop job near Ingleby.

Two itinerant organ grinders passed through this place on Tuesday, they made the air reverberate in accents sweet for a short time and then departed for more congenial climes.

The school directors of this township met on last Saturday evening a week and elected the following named teachers for the ensuing year: W. E. Bracht, for Coburn; J. F. Garthoff, at Elk Creek; T. C. Hosterman, Liberty; James Gregg, of Centre Hall, at Gentzel; Mr. Emerick, of Wolfs Store, Mountain, and Miss Bollinger, of Aaronsburg, Pike. They decided not to lengthen the term over the minimum, but will increase the wages of the teachers somewhat. The school house at the Pike will undergo much needed repair.

Farmers in this section are about all done haymaking and have commenced harvesting. They are taking advantage of the fine weather we are having just now. The crop is up to the average.

On Tuesday the large new barn which is being erected by Reuben Harter was raised; nearly one hundred men assisted in getting the frame work together. It is 110 feet long, 55 feet wide and 20 feet high, one of the largest in the valley.

Luther Guisewite has purchased the timber on the tract of land owned by John H. Musser, of Aaronsburg, which was so completely devastated by the recent cyclone.

Mr. George Burd, of near Aaronsburg, met with a serious accident last week one day. He was working for his brother David, who lives upon the farm belonging to G. W. Stover's estate, and while taking the harness off his horse, the horse became frightened at some cattle which were in the barn yard, and kicked Mr. Burd, striking him on the breast with such force as to cause him to become unconscious. He was carried into the house and Dr. Frank was immediately sent for, who relieved the man of his sufferings as best he could. At this writing the man is slowly recovering.

It is conceded by all that the REPORTER gave the fullest and most correct account of the cyclone which passed through Penn and Haines townships recently.

The hotel property has been beautified by the erection of a new fence around the yard, and by a new sign which was painted by Charles Albright, of Millheim, Pa. Mr. Rishell is bound to be up with the times, besides knowing how to cater to the wants of his guests, he knows how to keep within the bounds of the law in the sale of liquor.

The Fourth passed off quietly at this place. Young America tried to make Rome howl with fire crackers and toy pistols put with poor success. A few drunks however were seen, and a little fistic encounter took place in the evening. Some of our business places were profusely decorated with flags and bunting. A few of our people were to other places taking in the "glorious Fourth," among these were W. H. Meyer at Williamsport; A. G. Campbell at Bellefonte, and John Hoffa and wife at Lewisburg. No cannons exploded, no casualites to report, except that Howard Eisenhuth's horse ran away and broke his buggy to splinters.

Mrs. Confer died at the home of her son-in-law, John H. Confer on July 1, at the advanced age of 69 years. She leaves five children, all married, to mourn her loss. She was buried on Sunday, July 3rd, at the Georges Valley burial ground.

Rev. Wolf was called home to preach the funeral sermon of Mrs. Frank Burd, who was buried on Wednesday of this week at Aaronsburg.

Got The Gaps.

President Harrison's administration has taken the chicken gaps—or, we might say the resigning gaps. Secretary Blaine has resigned; minister Reid has resigned; minister Smith has resigned, and National Chairman Campbell has resigned. It is all up with Benny, for a dozen men have refused some of these places already.

Endowment.

The Lewisburg Bucknell University of has just secured another $100,000 by contributions from friends. This money will be added to the endowment fund which now amounts to over $400,000. It will be used in broadening the institution.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 9, 1892.

Representative Oates, of Alabama, who is chairman of the House committee which has gone to Homestead to begin its investigation or the murders at that place by men in the employment of the Pinkertons, is very much in earnest about getting to the bottom of the horrible affair. He could have taken the committee to Homestead sooner, but he wished to give Carnegie's men an opportunity to bury their murdered comrades before calling upon them for testimony. After getting statements from the workingmen and from Carnegie's representatives the committee will return to Washington where the two Pinkertons have been summoned, to be put through a most rigid examination as to their share and responsibility for the Homestead tragedy. A number of labor leaders, including Mr. Powderly, have also been notified to appear before the committee when it returns to Washington. Congress has made up its mind, in advance of any report from the committee, that the Pinkerton method of employing and arming bodies of men is vicious and un-American and must go.

Upon being shown that more money would be needed during the current fiscal year than had been appropriated by the House, the House conferees agreed to Senate amendments to the Pension Appropriation bill increasing the total amount carried by the bill nearly $12.000.000. The bill as it now stands appropriates $146,737,350.

Senator Wolcott agrees with Senator Vest and others of his colleagues in believing that the U. S. Geological Survey is of very little use aside from furnishing snug berths for friends of its Director, and as it costs about a million a year, he has introduced a resolution authorizing an investigation as to its usefulness and the necessity for its continuance. The lobbying experience of the Director will make it easy for him to "hang up" this resolution.

For some time a sub-committee of the House committee on Manufactures has been engaged investigating the numerous trusts and combines. Its report to the full committee, just made, says that trusts, combinations and associations are in control of the production, distribution and prices of very many of the articles of most general consumption; that prices to the consumers are increased, while wages of those employed by the trusts are reduced; that all past legislation on the subject is insufficient and impracticable, and recommends as remedy the placing of all articles which are under or may come under the control of a trust upon the free list. This recommendation is neither new nor novel, but it is good, hard, horse sense all the same, and if carried out would throttle nearly every trust how existing in this country.

The House World's Fair committee presented a supplementary report containing additional reasons for making that $5,000,000 appropriation for the Fair. A minority report, signed by Representatives Little, of New York, and Wheeler, of Alabama, declares that the exposition is in no sense a government untertaking and that no money should be appropriated therefor except for the expenses of the national commission, Congresssional sentiment is largely in favor of the appropriation, and there is little doubt of its being made.

Senator Mills has gone to Texas to take the stump against the third party movement which, in the absence of serious opposition, has been making considerable progress in the State.

As indicated in this correspondence weeks ago the House committee which investigated the Pension Office has recommended the dismissal of Commissioner Raum from Office, on the ground of his general unfitness to supervise and govern a large number of employes, and because he has prostituted his office for private gain and for political purposes. The committee also recommends numerous refoms in the business of the Pension Office, including a reduction in the Attorney's free to $5, without authority to stipulate for more. This report which will be approved by the House makes pleasant summer reading for Mr. Harrison, who is solely responsible for Raum's continuance in office.

One day's record of the House, under a suspension of the rules: Passed, the tin plate bill, the silver lead ore bill, the bill amending the land grant act of 1890, the bill giving Utah home rule the bill limiting the quantity of clothing that may be brought in free of duty by returning travellers, and the bill providing for the use of automatic car couplers on all freight trains.

The House committee on Rules will report a special order for the consideration of the free coinage bill on Wednesday and the succeeding legislative day, if it be not disposed of on the first day. The bill can be passed under this order if a majority of the House so wills.

HAD FAITH IN THE LIMITED.

From New York to a Chicago Court Room in Twenty-four Hours.

(Philadelphia Record June 29th, 1892.)

The perfection to which the art of railroading has been carried in these days had striking illustration last week in the case of a prominent New York lawyer, who was a passenger on the Chicago Limited on the Pennsylvania Railroad. He had an important suit pending in the United States Court of Chicago which was to be called at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning. It was absolutely essential that he should be there on time, but on account of a pressure of business he could not leave New York before Sunday. The alternative was then offered him of taking a Sunday afternoon train and spending two nights on the road, or of waiting until Monday morning and taking the Chicago Limited, which would land him in Chicago at 9.45 on Tuesday morning.

The consequences might possibly be serious if the Limited should be late in reaching Chicago; but trusting to its well-earned reputation for being always on time, the New Yorker decided to take it and run the risk. The result showed that his confidence was not misplaced. Exactly at 9.45 on Tuesday morning the Limited rolled into the Union Station at Chicago. Jumping into a cab with his wife the lawyer was driven straight to the temple of justice, where Judge Gresham presided. He reached it in eight minutes, and a few moments later was in the court-room. The court opened promptly at ten o'clock, and his case was called first on the list.

Just twenty-four hours after leaving New York he was addressing the court in Chicago, feeling as fresh and vigorous after his luxurious trip as if he had just come from his own home. It might add to the story to say that after concluding his argument he took another train back to New York, and was in court there on Wednesday, as usual, but he didn't. He stayed in Chicago to see the Democratic Convention, and came back at his leisure.

Stone Crusher at Work.

The heavy rain several weeks ago badly washed the mountain road and the turnpike company have a stone crusher in operation just on the edge of town for repairing same. The crusher belongs to Potter township and is leased by the turnpike company.

Parsonage Burned.

On Saturday, 2nd, about noon, the Presbyterian parsonage, at Pinegrove Mills, was destroyed by fire. It was occupied by Charles Shaffer. The fire started in the attic, from a defective flue. The contents of the house were saved. Insurance in the Centre Hall company $600.

Won a Prize.

The Millheim band did its best blowing at Williamsport, on the 4th, and won a horn, for which other bands contested. Millheim always had an excellent band and it keeps up its reputation in that line.

Very Little Travel.

The attractions of Penn Cave this year seem to be on the wane and it is seldom that a picnic passes through Centre Hall on its way to that resort. Not in many years has the travel been as light as this year.

Weather Favorable.

Under the favorable weather of last week our farmers got in a great quantity of hay in excellent condition. Glad they were thus favored. Harvesting is now going on—may the weather again favor the farmer.

Sudden Death.

On Tuesday morning Mr. John Broucher, a farmer living near Hartleton, expired suddenly, in his barn. Heart disease was the cause of his death.

The Pinkertons are receiving denunciations, heavy and loud, from all sections of the country.

In England a candidate "stands" for office; in the United States he "runs" for office, and then too until all his vitality, money and reputation is gone.

Loyal Republican Allegheny, with over half a million population, could not furnish over a dozen men to help the sheriff enforce law at Homestead!

Senator Vest is a good wing shot—he brought down both Senator Hale and chairman Campbell at one pull of his little trigger.

—Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

A FRIGHTFUL FOE.

"THE DEVIL'S SOLDIER," YUCATAN'S DEADLY SPIDER.

It Is a Monster of Its Kind, and Annually Kills a Great Many Natives.

"If there is a fiercer or more deadly animal on earth than the one that makes life precarious in certain districts in Yucatan I wouldn't take the country it lives in as a gift if I had to spend my days there, not if there was a gold mine to every acre," said a Chicago man, who returned recently from a prospecting tour in Yucatan. "This animal is small for an animal, but for the family to which it belongs it is a monster. It is a spider, and the natives know it by the cheerful name of the "devil's soldier." If his Satanic Majesty really had warriors of this kind in his service, he wouldn't need more than one company of them to march forth and gather in the world. I suppose this spider is a great thing for the country at large down there, though, for it keeps the native Indian population within bounds. I have seen estimates of the average number of these interesting people from whom the devil's soldier unburdens the State during each year, but I don't remember the exact figure now. It is not so large as the number of natives the cobra and other warm-toothed snakes relieve India of annually, but I know it is quite a respectable amount.

"This giant spider doesn't weave a web to deter its victims from proceeding further. It scorns such tricks, and sallies forth bodily and takes its victim by the neck openly and above board. It likes parrots, monkeys, snakes, all kinds of birds, and dotes on Indians. The way one of these big spiders can glide up a native and clinch him in the jugular, would make a red squirrel ashamed of the way he can climb a tree. If an Indian sees the spider in time, and has good wind, he can get away from it, for a devil's soldier won't chase an Indian more than a mile. If Indians were scarce, the spider might keep on, and run its victim down, but they are abundant, and the spider doesn't see any use in making itself tired just chasing an Indian when there will be another one coming its way pretty soon. The devil's soldier will tackle a white man just the same as he will an Indian, but white men seldom go into the interior where the interesting animal lives. I ventured about forty miles inland once, having heard dazzling rumors of a rich gold mine that was lying helpless in there, waiting for some one to come and take it away. Stories of this spider increased in interest as I went further into the country, and I kept my eye out for the monster.

"One day I was suprised to see what I at first supposed was an animated but miniature American flag coming swiftly from a bunch of gayly-colored vines to greet me. My half-breed guide saw it at the same time, and yelling something about the devil's soldier, drew his feet up and stood erect on his mule. The supposed American flag was one of these spiders, and it was at the horn of my saddle before I could draw my revolver and put a hole through its variegated body. After I had shot six of these ferocious spiders, and we had overtaken three Indians carrying another Indian who was dead, having been tapped by a devil's soldier an hour before, my guide mutinied. He would go no further, and turned his mule's head in the direction we had come. I agreed with him. I guess there's no doubt about that gold mine being in there somewhere. I'll give it to any one who will go and get it.

"The devil's soldier has a scope of body seven inches wide and about the same in length. This is, among spiders we are used to seeing, just about the same as a fifty-foot bear would be among bears. Its head is an inch and a half across and is fitted with a frightful pair of lateral jaws. It has two rows of legs. The legs are two inches long and as big around as a lead pencil. Two big, bright eyes stand out on each side of the head, and even when the spider is dead these eyes glare like a rattlesnake's. The devil's soldier climbs trees and catches parrots and monkeys, or he can run like a hound and overtake his prey. The most curious thing about this spider is the marking of its body. Narrow red bands extend diagonally in both directions across the body, crossing each other in the centre and so on around the under side of the body. The rest of the spider is exactly the color of the ground where it may be domiciled. The purpose of the red stripes is to counterfeit the colored vines that creep and cross each other on the ground and in the trees of that country, so that the spider may lurk among them and almost defy detection. This formidable and deadly creature abounds in great numbers in the interior and the Indians live in constant terror of it. It is on record down there that only one person ever survived the bite of a devil's soldier, and he was a raving maniac all his life. I may as well say that I was actually scared out of Yucatan by that spider. It was a country of too much terror for me."—[New York Sun.

A Marvellous Clock.

The Warschwskij Dujewnik, a paper published in Warsaw, Poland, describes a wonderful clock which will be exhibited in Chicago. The clock is the result of six years of earnest work by a watchmaker named Goldfaden in Warsaw. It represents a railroad station, with waiting rooms for travellers, telegraph and ticket offices, an outside promenade and a fountain in operation; alongside of the station are seen the tracks, with signal booths, switches and water reservoirs—in fact, everything belonging to a European railroad depot. In the dome of the central tower of the building is a clock showing the local time, while in each of the two other towers there is a clock giving the time respectively of New York and Pekin. In both of the towers above mentioned a calendar and barometer are seen.

Every quarter of an hour it gets lively at the station. First the telegraph operator does his work; issues the telegram to signify that the track is clear. Then the doors of the building are open, the station keeper and his assistant appear on the platform, at the ticket office the cashier is noticeable and the guards leave the signal booths and hoist the barriers, a long row of passengers is observable in front of the ticket office, baggage is hauled, one of the guards rings the bell and the train runs into the station. While the whistle of the locomotive is blown the train stops, a workman goes along the row of coaches and hits the axle with a hammer, while another one pumps water into the water tank of the locomotive. After a third signal with the station bell the train starts and disappears in a tunnel on the opposite side. The station keeper and his assistant leave the platform and the doors of the depot and building are closed, the guards enter their booths and quiet reigns. After fifteen minutes the same trouble commences again.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

Queer Facts About a Watch.

Open your watch and look at the little wheels, springs and screws, each an indispensable part of the whole wonderful machine. Notice the busy little balance wheel as it flies to and fro unceasingly, day and night, year in and year out. This wonderful little machine is the result of hundreds of years of study and experiment. The watch carried by the average man is composed of ninety-eight pieces and its manufacture embraces more than 2,000 distinct and separate operations. Some of the smallest screws are so minute that the unaided eye cannot distinguish them from steel filings or specks of dirt. Under a powerful magnifying glass a perfect screw is revealed. The slit in the head is 2-1000 of an inch wide. It takes 308,000 of these screws to weigh a pound, and a pound is worth $1,585. The hair-spring is a strip of the finest steel about 9 1-2 inches long, 1-100 of an inch wide and 27-10,000 of an inch thick. It is coiled up in spiral form and is finely tempered. The process of tempering these springs was long held as a secret by the few fortunate ones possessing it, and even now is not generally known. Their manufacture requires great skill and care. The strip is gauged to 20,000ths of an inch, but no measuring instrument has yet been devised capable of fine enough gauging to determine beforehand by the size of the strip what the strength of the finished spring will be. A 20,000th part of an inch difference in the thickness of the strip makes a difference in the running of a watch of about six minutes per hour.

The value of these springs, when finished and placed in watches, is enormous in proportion to the material from which they are made. A comparison will give a good idea. A ton of steel made up into hair-springs when in watches is worth more than twelve and one-half times the value of the same weight in pure gold. Hair-spring wire weighs one-tenth of a grain to the inch. One mile of wire weighs less than half a pound. The balance gives five vibrations every second, 300 every minute, 18,000 every hour, 432,000 every day and 157,680,000 every year. At each vibration it rotates about one and one-fourth times, which makes 197,100,000 revolutions every year. In order that we may better understand the stupendous amount of labor performed by these tiny works, let us make a few comparisons. Take, for illustration, a locomotive with six foot driving wheels. Let its wheels be run until it has given the same number of revolutions that a watch does in one year and they will have covered a distance equal to twenty-eight complete circuits of the earth. All this a watch does without other attention than winding once every twenty-four hours.—[Jeweler's Review.

Horse Training.

One peculiarity of the economy of the training stable is that, except when at exercise, the horses are brought up on the "solitary system." Each box is isolated from the rest, and, though there is a connecting door, it is only opened at the hours when grooming and cleaning are going on; thus the inmates cannot "converse," as every horse likes to do, with their neighbors, and so derive that relief from ennui which the mere presence of another of its kind seems to give to these sympathetic though undemonstrative creatures.

Routine is the essence of the system. The work set them may be varied, but the horses are like an "eight" in training; so much so, indeed, that each horse has its particular place in the string when at exercise. Sunday is the only day that differs from the others; for then the horses do not go out. One result is that they become exceedingly "bored" with training and its consequent isolation. This probably accounts for the extraordinary fondness which some of them develop for other animals which are allowed to share their box. Lanercost, who was poisoned at Ascot, in 1842, had a dog for his inseparable companion, and there is a story that this dog was once stolen as a precaution preliminary to "nobbing" the horse, but that the dog escaped and found its way back to the horse's box.

Roughly speaking, work in the stable begins at daybreak, earlier in winter, and later in summer, when the horses are groomed and fed, and the boys get their breakfast. The "first string" are then ridden out to exercise, and made to walk, gallop, or canter for two and a half or three hours. They are then thoroughly groomed and fed again; after which they are left perfectly quiet and alone, while the second string go out. These horses are generally neither so numerous nor so important as the first set, and at 5 o'clock all are for the third time groomed and fed.—[The Spectator.

Housekeeping Aboard Ship.

"Women complain of the troubles of housekeeping," said a naval officer the other day. "We in the service have as much to contend with at times as any woman. When the ship went into commission three months ago I had the illluck to be chosen mess caterer. All commissioned officers above the rank of ensign, except the captain, belong to the wardroom mess, and I had a fine time of it for a while. Like keeping house ashore, the difficulties vanish as soon as you get good servants, but it takes a deal of worry and effort to reach that peaceful condition, if you ever do.

"Competent service is as hard to get aboard ship as anywhere else, although good wages are paid. It is the stewards and cooks which bother. A steward gets $37 and a cook $32 a month, with their 'rations' of thirty cents a day and a bonus of from $5 to $10 additional from the mess fund. It is hard work to get good ones, however, dishonesty and drunkenness being their attributes if they know anything about their business, and if they are sober and won't steal they probably can't cook and have little idea about providing.

"The only comfort I took as caterer was in the 'boys,' the Japanese and Chinamen who wait at table and pick up about. They get $16 a month and are admirable fellows. Nothing, indeed, can equal aboardship a well-trained Chinese 'boy'—sober, industrious, intelligent. He takes complete charge of one's stateroom and its contents, puts it in order, and woe betide the hardy occupant who goes in search of something—John resents it as an interference not to be tolerated. He has even been known to take charge of one's finances so well that the improvident one is forced to check his prodigal hand through his servant's careful forethought in supplying only a part of his available funds. And I never heard of a lady's maid hiding her mistress's purse so that she couldn't go shopping."—[New York Times.

POSITIVE PEOPLE.

Obstinacy vs. Strength—Characteristics of Leaders of Men.

There is a certain merit, and even charm, about positive people, though they are sometimes merely obstinate. Positive people have at least the merit of having opinions of their own; they may not be the best opinions, founded on knowledge and guided by reason, but they are opinions, and as such are to be preferred to the uncertain, vacillating and weak expressions of mind of the good-natured folks who escape the charge of obstinacy by agreeing with everybody. The joke about the eleven obstinate jurymen is not all a joke.

Sometimes the twelfth juryman who disagrees is right and the eleven are without real opinions, and are obstinate on that account. It is a fact that obstinacy does not accompany strength and clearness of opinion; it is more often characteristic of those who accept the opinions of others, and being incapable of reason cannot be convinced of their error. Positive people belong to another class. They are positive because they reason and settle in their own minds what is right. Even positive people can have their opinions changed, but the merely obstinate are immovable. There are, however, various classes of dispositions of positive people. Those who are most generally recognized are aggressive.

They express their opinions on slight provocation and in very positive terms, very often making themselves disagreeable to others by the way in which they shoulder along against all kinds of opposition, much after the manner of aggressive men pushing themselves to a front place through a crowd. Contrasted with these are the positive people, gentle of manner, who avoid controversy, listen in silence to opinions with which they do not agree, can scarcely be provoked to a defense of their own position, and yet, nevertheless, maintain themselves against the world.

The quiet force of this latter class often prevails where the more offensive tactics of their aggressive brethren fails because it arouses opposition. The martyrs of the world who have established creeds or promoted reforms have seldom been noisy or aggressive. They have been content to have commanded attention by their coolness and self-confidence. Nearly all people act like sheep following a bell-wether. Only a small proportion think for themselves and become leaders of men. Those who have opinions and aspire to leadership should cultivate the graces of leadership.

A party organized with great care by men of distinction, careful to humor the prejudices of the members, though carrying the principles bravely forward, may be stampeded in a day by the inconsiderate utterances of a positive man, with the same ends in view, who has not learned to bridle his tongue and is ready at all times to give expression to his radical views. Positiveness must be united with discretion, if it is to be a real force. Obstinacy, as distiguished from positiveness, may be considered the fruit of ignorance. It is not always easy to draw the line of distinction, but it may be traced by considering whether the fixed opinion is or is not founded upon reason. The positive man may be in error, but he has knowledge of some kind and judgment to support his views.

The obstinate man has nothing stronger than prejudice. He thinks this or that because he thinks it, and that settles it. It is an injustice to the positive man to consider or treat him as obstinate merely because one disagrees with his views. He is worth talking to because he is, on the one hand, open to conviction, though not easily convinced of his error, and on the other may be convincing. And even though argument should fail and leave both controversialists of the same opinion, each will be strengthened by the necessity of making a defense. It is a good thing to associate with people whose opinions accord with one's own; such intercourse adds positive strength to one's belief. But it is also a good thing to meet an opponent, for the defense of one's belief adds to its strength or develops its weakness. The man who looks at only one side of a question is never as strong in his faith as he who is obliged to combat opposing views.—[Baltimore Sun.

A Remarkable Stone House.

The remarkable stone houses of Easter Island were thoroughly explored by an expedition from the United States steamer Mohician, and have been described in the report of the United States National Museum for 1889. These houses are built against a terrace of earth or rock, which in some cases forms the back wall of the dwelling. They are built of small slabs of stratified basaltic rock, piled together without cement. No regularity of plan is shown in the construction of a majority of them. The average measurement is as follows: Height from floor to ceiling, four feet six inches: thickness of walls, four feet to ten inches; birth to of rooms, four feet six inches; length of rooms, twelve feet nine inches; average size of doorways, height twenty inches; width, nineteen inches.—[Boston Transcript.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A CONNECTICUT scientist calculates that there are 43,560,000 mosquito larvæ to an acre of swamp land. Rather than haggle over a few thousand mosquitoes we are willing to accept his count.

THERE are less than 10,000 paupers in Japan's population of 237,000,000. It is extremely difficult to become poor enough to be a pauper in Oriental countries. The man who gets down to his last dollar can live a nabob on that for several months more or less.

MR. WILLIAM M. SINGERLY, proprietor of the Philadelphia Record, intends to make an exhibit of a steer in the Agricultural Department of the World's Fair, which for weight and generally fine condition will excel anything in the record of steers if exhibited. The steer is to weigh at least 4,000 pounds, and will probably weigh over that.

THE Republicans have nominated candidates for the Presidency at the following places: Fremont, Philadelphia, 1856; Lincoln, Chicago, 1860; Lincoln, Baltimore, 1864; Grant, Chicago, 1868; Grant, Philadelphia, 1872; Hayes, Cincinnati, 1876; Garfield, Chicago, 1880; Blaine, Chicago, 1884; Harrison, Chicago, 1888; Harrison, Minneapolis, 1892.

A RECENT estimate places the number of women acting as postmistresses in the United States at 6,335, of which number 463 are in Pennsylvania and 460 in Virginia. North Carolina stands third with 322. Only five other States have over 200 each, 256 in Ohio, 243 in New York, 216 in Georgia, 210 in Texas and 209 in Kentucky. Alaska has only 1, and Rhode Island and Oklahoma have 10 each.

REPORTS from Russia indicate that unless there is an early change for the better the crops will be worse this year than they were last. This alarming condition of affairs is due partly to bad weather, partly to insect pests and partly to the apathy and indifference of farmers in the famine stricken districts. The outlook is discouraging in the extreme, and in many neighborhoods it means either starvation, government aid or an exodus.

THE Empire of China, according to the "Ostasiatischer Lloyd," covering an area of 4000,000 square kilometers, now has a population of 350,000,000, or about 88 inhabitants to the square kilometer. Ho-Nan, it declares, is the most thickly populated province of the country, having about 210 persons to the square kilometer. Shan-Tung follows Ho-Nan, with 172 to the square kilometer. The boundary territory of Thibet numbers the least people of any district of the Empire, there being only three persons to the square kilometer.

IN England they have what are called jumble sales for charitable purposes. A jumble sale is made up of all sorts of odds and ends that people contribute out of their household stores, whether of clothes, bed linen, pots, kettles or furniture, whence the name. But as it happens these jumble sales are often called American sales under the impression that they have been borrowed from America. This will be news to this country, where no such means of raising money was ever practised. However, there is merit in the idea, and a jumble sale would be an amusing innovation and doubtless profitable.

"WHEN the editor of Fibre and Fabric was a boy," he writes, "there was not a single article of goods made that was slighted. The object was to make the best possible article that could be made, regardless of cost. I have known boots to be worn five years and remain good. I remember a good honest Irishman in Waterford who had worn his Sunday coat seven years, and it was then apparently as good as new. Poor Jimmie, the N. Y. & N. E. Railroad, through Welcome Farnum, swallowed up all his savings while wearing that "grand" old coat. How things have changed. Then we made the best we could; now we make the cheapest we can."

A SUMMARY of figures presented in five census bulletins shows that for the decade ending with 1889 the property of citizens of the United States was protected against loss by fire and accident on oceans, lakes and rivers to the amount of over $120,000,000,000. This protection costs $1,156,000,000, or a trifle less than one per cent. The companies returned $647,726,000 to the insurers to indemnify them for losses sustained. That is, the companies paid 56 per cent to insurers, and retained 44 per cent of the premiums to pay expenses, profits, and as compensation for taking the risk of greater loss. The cost of insurance has always been too expensive, and there should be some better systems wrought out by mutual plans, or by fireproofing the buildings, which would in the long run work toward greater economy, than by submitting to the exactions of the great corporate companies now in existence. In fact the farmers, by their mutual plan, have solved the problem by reducing the cost of fire insurance to the minimum.

Origin of the Name America.

Mr. Jules Marcon of the Paris Geographical Society has lately spent a great deal of time in making researches into the origin of the name "America." The popular notion that America was so called from the Christian name of Amerigo Vespucci is, he says, wholly unfounded, the name really being taken from "Amerrique," the Indian name of the mountains between Juigalpa and Libertad in the provinces of Chontales, which separate Lake Nicaragua from the Mosquito coast.

The name in the Maya language signifies "the windy country," or "the country where the wind blows always." The Christan name of Vespucci was Alberico in Italian and Spanish, and Albericus in Latin, but it is subject to a great number of variations, and consequently M. Marcon suggests that the name Amerigo is an adaptation of Amerrique, added to Vespucci's name to distinguish it (Amerrique being a name already known and applied to the New World) in the same way as we say now "Chinese Gordon" to distinguish this particular Gordon by suggesting one of his heroic feats. Vespucci's claim to the discovery of America is put out of court by the fact that he was in Seville when Columbus made his voyage. He did, however, make two or three voyages to the New World later on, and being a vain man and acquainted with map-makers, he would be nothing loath to see his name associated with the vague splendors of the new continent.—[Pearson's Weekly.

The Number of the Stars.

When one looks upward at the "star-spangled" canopy of blue on a fine evening he unconsciously thinks that the number of bright specks which shine to such a fine advantage against their azure background are beyond computation. Such, however, is not the case. Bring the eye to bear upon a certain section of the sky, with some first magnitude star as a starting point, and see what an easy task it is to count all those within a large circle. You will not count more than half a thousand before you find out that you have covered a goodly part of the visible firmament; in fact there are seldom more than 6,000 stars visible to the naked eye from any one point of observation. A rare atmosphere may add a thousand to this number, but a slight haziness is more likely to reduce the visible number by one-fifth or one-fourth. There are probably another 2,000 which are never visible (those lying around the poles), which gives us 8,000 in all that would possibly be visible to the naked eye. With an opera-glass or cheap telescope the number may be increased to 300,000, while with a large-sized instrument like that of Lord Rosse or the one at the Lick Observatory 70,000,000 of these worlds of greater or lesser magnitude may be counted. The variance in the number to be seen with the naked eye, the opera-glass and the more perfect astronomical instruments arises from the fact that some are larger, some are further away, while others yet are more brilliant than their fellows. There are only twenty of the entire lot known as stars of the first magnitude; thirty-five are "second magnitude stars," 140 are third, 327 are fourth, 960 of the fifth, 4,400 of the sixth, and about 14,000 of the seventh magnitude. At present our sun with his train of planets is rushing through space, the stars before the train making way, while those behind close up after it has passed.—[St. Louis Republican.

Natural History Notes.

A man purchased a piece of land at Aspinwall, Central America, on which there were a number of trees. These were cut down a few days ago, and in one, a white oak more than two feet in diameter, was found a large size seven-inch horseshoe. The shoe was in the centre of the tree some distance below the main fork, and twenty-four feet from the ground.

The Brazil nut contains from fifteen to twenty-four seeds, which all germinate at one time. The most vigorous one gets first through a small hole at the top to the open air, and thereupon it strangles and feeds upon the rest.

One of the largest Camelia trees in Europe is now in full bloom at Pilnitz, near Dresden. It was taken from Japan 150 years ago, is 50 feet high, and has an annual average of 40,000 blossoms.

Six pairs of white swans from the Thames river have arrived in Philadelphia for distribution in public and private parks.

Prof. Swift's new nine-tail comet travels at the rate of fifty miles a second.

Burlington, N. J., has a horse that has been declared insane.—[Baltimore Herald.

He's a Jolly Good Fellow.

The tune to which this song is sung is "Marlbrouck," which was once a national air in France. In "Marlbrouck" the death and burial of Queen Anne's great captain are burlesqued, and in what some French critics have considered its scathing satire the disasters of Blenheim and Ramillies are believed to have been avenged. But the fact is really the reverse; but if read appreciatively, "Marlbrouck" expresses the widespread terror occasioned by the mere name of Blenheim's hero, and the exultation of the French when they heard of his death. The "Complainte" is supposed to have come from the Walloon country and it was unknown in the French capital until fifty years after Marlborough's death, when a Picardy peasant woman, coming up to Versailles to nurse the baby dauphin, brought it with her, and sang her little baby charge to sleep with the old jingling rhyme. From this "Marlbrouck" became popular in Paris, and ultimately it reached England. The tune being a catchy one, the French words were discarded and wedded once and for all to the Bacchanalian chant of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow;" and so a song written in ridicule of England, and one of her greatest generals became one of the most popular airs to which the latter's countrymen pledge jovial cups.

Bottom of a Sea Falling Out.

Scientists tell us that, counting from the sea level, the lowest body of water on the globe is the Caspian Sea. For centuries its surface has been gradually settling down, until now it is eighty-five feet lower than that of its near neighbor, the Black Sea, which also lies far below the level of oceans. The common conclusion all along has been that the Caspian was simply losing its waters by evaporation, but recent investigation shows that this is not the case. Soundings made and compared with the records of soundings made over 100 years ago reveal the astounding fact that there is even a greater depth of water now than then. This leaves but one hypothesis that would seem at all tenable: That the bottom of the sea is actually sinking.

There is much speculation in scientific circles as to what will be the final outcome.—[St. Louis Republic.

A Double Lamb.

Talking about freaks of nature, a ewe belonging to William Pickens, near this city, performed a feat the other day that takes the wool. She gave birth to a lamb that had eight legs and two tails. From the navel forward it was a perfectly formed lamb, but the hind end doubled up on nature.—Louisiana (Mo.) Press.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

A MOB of armed Italians visited Reading in search of the contractor for the new Reading and Lancaster Railroad. The contractor owes them $4000 in wages. The men were finally induced to retire after a promise that they would be notified of the arrival of the contractor.

BY a fall of coal, in South Wilkes-Barre shaft of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Company John Williams, aged 26, a recent graduate of Lehigh University; John McCafferty, aged 21 of Philadelphia, a civil engineer, and William Evans, aged 45, a timberman, were instantly killed.

JOHN BITZER, aged 26 years, of Easton, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head, at the house of Eliza Madle. Bitzer was a friend of the Madle woman, and her husband had sent him legal notice to quit calling.

LIZZIE THOMAS, aged 10, of Shenandoah, placed a torpedo in her mouth. It exploded blowing out some of her teeth and injuring her head.

DURING a quarrel at Erie over a game of cards Dominque Deplacnet shot at his cousin, but the bullet struck Michael Chesi, fatally injuring him.

THE National holiday was fittingly observed by the veterans of the Pennsylvania G. A. R. in Camp McClelland at Gettsburg.

WHILE on a mountain near Wilkes-Barre Mrs. Polinsky was attacked by an immense rattlesnake. A fierce struggle ensued. The reptile was finally killed but not before it had fatally bitten the woman.

THE Kelley brothers, accused of killing Policeman Merget, of Tamaqua, were in Pottsville found guilty of murder in the second degree.

A GENERAL fight took place at an Italian christening near Hazleton, Lawrence Ricci and his brother attacked John Pifar with stilettos and killed him.

CHARLES DOUGLASS a Steelton moulder, was talking to a friend when a large fire-cracker was exploded at his feet. Hot words ensued and a gang of ruffians assaulted him. Douglass was knocked down and his head striking the hard pavement he was seriously injured.

A CABLE attached to a dummy used to steady electric cars going down Potts' Hill, east of Lancaster broke. The cable squirmed up the hill like an immense snake, and at great velocity and wound itself around the arm of Frank Musser, a young man, tearing the limb from his body. His condition is serious.

JOHN COOPER, aged 26, had both his legs shot off by a cannon, during a celebration in Parsons, near Wilkes-Barre.

DURING a drunken quarrel Frank Helmslatter, of Pittsburg, was fatally stabbed by his brothers-in-law Andrew Zap and Joseph Spade.

THE Fourth was a quiet day at Homestead. The Amalgamated Association officers ordered the saloons to close for half the day, and there was little drinking.

FRANK HOLLAND, aged 13, of Wilkes-Barre, had his head blown off by the explosion of a cannon.

E. J. RYAN, who robbed the United States Express Company at Washington D. C., of $45,000 was arrested in Pittsburg and refunded $44,815 of the money.

DURING a quarrel near Johnstown, Fred Gerber fatally shot Adolph Moschjat, his brother-in-law.

A PARTY of Lebanon young men celebrated the Fourth by driving through neighboring towns exploding dynamite cartridges. In Stroudsburg many windows were shattered by an explosion. The men threatened to throw a cartridge at approaching officers.

SOME one placed dynamite in the stockyards of Henry Neuser at Pottsville. The dynamite wrecked Mr. Neuser's house and the family had a narrow escape.

A CHARTER was granted at the State Department to the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania, capital $ 0 ,000, the line of which will run from a point of junction with the Middletown & Hummelstown Railroad, in Middletown, to a point in the borough of Steelton, six miles. The president is Wm. H. Ulrich, of Hummelstown.

WALLIE CONNERS, the noted New York bank sneak thief was sentenced by Judge Reeder, in Easton, to three years and nine months' imprisonment in the Northampton county prison, for stealing $4,000 from the Easton Bank. He was arrested at Cynthiana, Ky.

WHILE shooting at a snapper at Myerstown Dr. Stein, of that place accidentally shot Harry Kreitzer, aged 30, son of Dr. Kreitzer, of Philadelphia, in the leg. He may lose his limb, as the bone was badly shattered.

JOHN G. KING, a shoemaker of Lancaster city, hanged himself in his garrett. He was in financial difficulty.

THE conference between the manufacturers and the Wage Committee of the Amalgamated Association ended without agreement. The big mills at Homestead are idle and the mechanics have joined the association men. Another of Carnegie's Pittsburgh mills signed the scale.

CHAS. MCCABE and Theodore Kinney, two Easton lads, were drowned while bathing in the Lehigh River.

A BROKEN axle on a Philadelphia & Reading freight train near Douglassville piled five coal cars on top of each other. Another freight dashed into the wreck, throwing the locomotive down the embankment and wrecking about twenty cars. No one was injured.

CONDUCTOR ROHRER, of the Jenkintown shifting engine, which, it is alleged, caused the recent wreck of the Doylestown express, was released on bail at Norristown. He is charged with criminal negligence.

THE situation at Centralia is growing serious. Four more large cracks have been discovered in the surface of the earth and people are abandoning their homes.

HON. JAS. FRUIT has been nominated for the State Senate by the Lawrence-Mercer district.

PHILADELPHIA capitalists are negotiating for the erection of a tin-plate mill in Coatesville.

More Like It.

Snaggs—It is claimed now that Deeming is a moral idiot.

Shingiss—He's an immortal idiot, more like.—Exchange.

IN NO MAN'S LAND.

Two shapes were walking on the strand
One starlight night in no man's land;

Two shapes that during mortal life
Gave hate for hate, in deadly strife.

They met. Swift forth their falchions flew;
Each pinned the other through and through;

But neither fell. Again they strove
For mastery, and madly drove

To right and left their falchions bright,
Nor sound nor cry profaned the night.

Through corselet, casque, and visor, too,
As through the air their swift blades flew;

Until, amazed, they stood aghast,
And on the sands their weapons cast.

Then laughed they both at mortal strife,
The passing dream of earthly life.

And clapsing each the other's hand,
They walk the shades of no man's land.

—[James Clarence Harvey, in the Academy.

All's Well That Ends Well.

There is always a beginning to an end. What it was in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Hicks-Brown I do not pretend to know. What I know most about is the end and the appendix. Of course all the differences leading up to the last act were thoroughly aired in court and in the newspapers; but it was the final act of brutality on Mr. Hicks-Brown's part that was especially dilated upon, and for weeks this "fiend in human form" was execrated by dames and damsels all over this broad land, and Mrs. Hicks-Brown was an object of heartfelt commiseration on all sides.

I am inclined to think that if Mr. Hicks-Brown had been more like the men who are held up as model husbands by the knowing members of certain ladies' societies, he and Mrs. Hicks-Brown—she whom only two short years since he had promised to love and cherish—would be living in peace and amity, to say nothing of conjugal happiness, even unto this day; and if Mrs. Hicks-Brown had been anything but the only child of a very rich and foolishly indulgent papa, things might have been different. But Mr. Hicks-Brown was just as much used to having his own way as was his pretty spouse; and the natural result was family rows, more or less insignificant in character. At first Mr. Hicks-Brown was inclined to give in, just as all dutiful hubbies are; but he saw the shoals of trouble on to which this course was causing him to drift, and concluded, after mature consideration, that it was his will that should dominate in the Hicks-Brown family, and he fixed his plan of procedure and governed his actions accordingly. Mrs. Hicks-Brown, with feminine insight, perceived, at an early stage of the game, what her lord's intentions were; and, as she had always been accustomed to have her own way, she decided that it was too late to begin knocking under—and there you have what was presumably the beginning of the end.

It was a dog—not only a dog, but a young lady dog—not only a female canine, but what Mr. Hicks-Brown termed a "measly, doggasted pug"—that caused the climax. If there was any creature on earth that Mr. Hicks-Brown loathed and despised it was a pug, and especially one of the gentler sex, and his better half, aware of this antipathy, had, with characteristic feminine perversity, availed herself of the first opportunity to possess herself of one of those interesting animals, which speedily won, it seemed, first place in her affections and made Mr. Hicks-Brown's life miserable.

He stood it, however, as long as he could; but the end had to come.

Mr. Hicks-Brown was an architect, and it came to pass that he had, on one occasion, been invited to prepare the plans for a public building. The plans were drawn and accepted by the committee, which, however, returned them to him for certain important alterations, and they were laid on the table in his den to be attended to when he returned home in the late afternoon of a certain day.

Now, it so happened that Vic, the pug aforementioned, was of an inquiring turn of mind, and she chose this very afternoon for an exploring tour in the upper part of the house.

When Mr. Hicks-Brown entered his den about 5 o'clock he saw at once that portions of his plans were missing, and, supposing that his wife had taken them to show some visitor, he hurried downstairs.

"Where are those plans?" he asked.

"What plans, dear?" softly inquired Mrs. Hicks-Brown, sliding her caramel into one cheek and still keeping one eye on a particularly thrilling page of the yellow-back novel in her lap.

"What—what plans? Do you mean to say you didn't take those Calumet building plans from my table?" asked Mr. Hicks-Brown in some agitation.

"Oh-h!" said his spouse, mildly surprised. "Why, it must have been those that Vic had."

"That—Vic—had!" howled Mr. Hicks-Brown. "And pray where are they now."

"Don't get excited, dear. Were they anything in particular? Vic had some old, soiled pieces of cloth, playing with them awhile ago; but I supposed they were some you had thrown into the wastebasket, so I burned—Henry! What are you going to do?"

But Henry did not answer. He strode over to the cushion whereon the offending Vic was taking her afternoon siesta, gripped her firmly by the nape of the neck, and, despite his wife's hysterical protests, opened the door and kicked the howling animal into the street, and, not satisfied with this, when Mrs. Hicks-Brown would have rushed to rescue her pet, he took her by the shoulders and forced her into a chair, noting with grim satisfaction as he did so that a couple of street arabs were making off with Vic.

That day Mrs. Hicks-Brown went home to her mother, and two weeks later she was a member of the divorce colony in a western city, seeking freedom from matrimonial bonds on the ground of "cruel and inhuman treatment," which she expected the court, when her case was presented, to understand as having been applied to her instead of to Vic.

In the state where Mrs. Hicks-Brown sought her divorce, it takes only three months to establish a residence, and the legal formalities consume very little time; but, strange to say, Mrs. Hicks-Brown did not find it easy to pass the time. The first three or four weeks, in her flurried state of mind, she did not notice—but, after that, time passed very slowly, indeed. Strange as it may seem, life apart from Mr. Hicks-Brown was very, very dull—and lonely. Yes, she had been hasty—too hasty—but there was no turning back now. She had burned her bridges, and besides, had ever a Lovedale retraced a step once taken? No! And she held her pretty nose a little higher and tried to look haughtily don't-care-ish, all the time feeling very miserable, indeed.

Everything seemed to conspire to add to her load of sorrow. She was pointed out on the street as a "colonist;" and, although she met, through the pastor of the church she attended and at the home of her attorney, many of the nicest people in the city, she was almost entirely ignored in a social way and it galled her immeasurably. She, a Lovedale—yes, and a Hicks-Brown; for even if the man who had bestowed the last name on her did work for a living, it was a name to be proud of—to be ostracized by thase insignificant country people, half the men among whom attended balls in Prince Albert or cut-away coats! The idea! As if she cared! And yet she did care, a great deal.

And Mr. Hicks-Brown? He was working away as though fighting time. He never gave himself a moment, if he could help it, for thought. Not a word had passed between him and the Lovedale family since the day his wife had flung herself out of the house and returned to her parents. He heard she had gone west for a divorce and it made him wince, but he shut his mouth more tightly and went at his work still harder. There were times when he had to think and they were not pleasant times. There was one in particular. A few months before he had begun to build, unknown to his wife, a handsome new house in her favorite suburb—and the time came for him to occupy it, and she was not there to enjoy it. His younger sister, an orphan, who had just finished school and had come to live with him, was delighted with every thing. She ran all over the house, fairly gushing with pleasure, and did not know that her brother, sitting amid the confusion of furniture in the front hall, was thinking of how much some one else would have been pleased. And there were two big tears on his cheeks when he remembered himself and arose to superintend the work of arranging furniture.

Everybody who reads the papers remembers the Hicks-Brown divorce trial—how the defendant paid no attention to the suit; how the judge, in granting a decree without alimony, scored the fair plaintiff for seeking a divorce on such trivial grounds, and assured her that he allowed a decree only because it was plain to be seen that it was a case of incompatibility; and how two days after receiving her decree, the plaintiff left suddendly, and everybody said, "I told you so—I knew she'd go as soon as she got it."

But everybody doesn't know that the reason she left so suddenly was that she received a telegram announcing her father's death, or that when she reached home she found that he had died a bankrupt.

Hicks-Brown knew it, and his heart ached with a longing to go to her aid—and then the Hicks-Brown pride came to the surface and his heart hardened with a cold snap and he bent himself to his work harder than ever.

One morning, as he rode into town, Henry Hicks-Brown was thinking how lonely his sister must be, sometimes, out there in that slow little suburb, and an idea struck him. "By Jove!" he thought, "it's the very thing. There are lots of fine girls who would jump at the chance to be companion to so jolly a girl as Lottie." And he stopped at the Sol office and left a "Want" advertisement, which stated that a young lady desired a companion who was able to speak French and possessed sundry other accomplishments; must furnish best references; would receive liberal salary, etc. "Apply in person at residence, —— Grove street."

Mabel Hicks-Brown, discussing ways and means with her mother at their slimly-furnished breakfast table next morning, saw this advertisement.

"It's the very thing, mamma, and I'm going to see about it to-day. Something must be done, and I am the one to do it, so——"

"But, Mabel, it seems so—so—why, the idea of——"

"There, there's no use saying a word, mamma. We can't be choosers any more."

And so it was settled.

At 4 o'clock that afternoon Mabel Hicks-Brown rang the door of the house in Grove street indicated in the advertisement and was admitted by a trim maid, who seemed to know her errand, and ushered her into a pretty drawing room on the right.

Somehow the room had a familiar look. At least there were things in it that seemed familiar. That picture in the dark corner—she must have seen it before. She rose to look at it, and as she did so, some one came hurriedly into the room. Turning, she stood face to face with Henry Hicks-Brown.

For a full half-minute they stood staring at each other, stunned. Then Mabel, weak from the strain of the weeks and months just passed, gave a shuddering sob and sank to the floor.

Ten minutes later she found herself upon the divan in the corner, with a pair of strong arms about her and a very dear face close to her own, while a deep, tremulous voice whispered: "Mabel, can't we—can't we make it all up? Tell me, little girl."

She told him, right then and there; and half an hour after that they stood in the study of the parsonage close by—Hicks-Brown would have it so—for all the world like a pair of elopers, and what had taken nearly five months to untie was retied in five minutes.

And that was the real end of the celebrated Hicks-Brown divorce case—the part that only a small minority of the newspaper reading public knows about.—[Argonaut.

London's Cabs and Cabmen.

London is so vast that it is difficult to realize the immensity of its every-day statistics. The capital contains sufficient cabmen, cabowners, and others engaged in the hackney carriage trade to populate a large town.

Here are the latest figures: 3,600 proprietors, 15,500 cabdrivers, 4,000 washers, horsekeepers, and stable-helps—total 23,100. It is estimated that the value of the 24,000 horses and the 11,500 licensed cabs employed, and the appliances, exceeds $5,000,000.—[New York Journal.

OLLA PODRIDA.

OFFICIAL SLANG.—Official slang and political slang have a tendency to use the fewest number of words to express an idea and the fewest number of syllabtes to make the word. There is the use of the word "made" instead of promoted, "broke" instead of dismissed from the service, "got at" to mean that some one has been successfully induced to do something, "pull" to signify influence, favoritism and official friendship; "pulled" to sum up what happens when a squad of policemen make a number of prisoners at once from the same place; "fell down" to show that there has been a final failure in what was undertaken. "done up" in the sense of the demolition and crushing of some one. These are a few samples. A little thought will enable any one to add a number of others. They show the tendency of one class of public slang to brevity and sententiousness.

WOOD THAT SINKS IN WATER.—There are 413 species of trees found within the limit of the United States. Of these, sixteen, when perfectly seasoned, are so heavy that they sink in water. The heaviest is the black iron wood (Condalia ferrea), found only in Southern Florida, which is more than 30 per cent. heavier than water. Of the other fifteen, the best known is the Lignum vitae (Guaiacum sanctum), and the Mangrove (Rhizpora mangle). Texas and New Mexico, lands full of queer, creeping, crawling, walking and inanimate things, are the homes of a species of oak (Quercus grisea), which is about one and one-quarter times heavier than water and which, when green, will sink as quickly as a bar of iron. It grows only in mountain regions, and has been found as far westward as the Colorado Desert, where it grows at an elevation of 10,000. All the species heavier than water belong in Florida or the arid South and Southwest.

CAPACITY OF THE EYE.—The capacity of the human eye for special training would appear to be even greater than that of the hand. A young woman employed in Burrelle's Bureau of Press Clippings tells us of a wonderful faculty she has acquired, which enables her to see certain names and subjects at a glance at the page of a newspaper. They are the names and subjects she is paid to look up through hundreds of newspapers every day. What the ordinary reader would have read column after column to find—and then might miss—she sees at what seems the merest casual glance at the sheet as soon as it is spread out before her. "They stand right out," she said laughingly, "just as if they were printed in bold black type and all the rest was small print. I couldn't help seeing them if I wanted to. When I begin to look up a new matter and drop an old one it bothers me a little—the latter by being in my mental way all the time and the former to be hunted—but in a few days one disappears and the other appears in some mysterious way. I can't tell how. I used to think bank cashiers and clerks were a remarkable set of people, but I now find that the eye is much quicker than the hand, and is susceptible of a higher training."

A LAKE OF BOILING WATER.—There is a lake of boiling water in the Island of Dominica, lying in the mountains behind Roseau, and in the valleys surrounding it are many solfataras, or volcanic sulphur vents. In fact, the boiling lake is little better than a crater filled with scalding water, constantly fed by mountain streams and through which pent-up gases find vent and are ejected. The temperature of the water on the margins of the lake ranges from 180 to 210 degrees Fahrenheit; in the middle, exactly over the gas vents, it is more than 300 degrees.

Where this action takes place the water rises two, three, and sometimes as high as four feet above the general level of the lake, the cone often dividing so that the orifices through which the gas escapes are legions in number. The commotion over the gas jets causes a violent disturbance of the lake, great waves of the boiling water continually lashing the shores, and though the cones appear to be the special vents, sulphurous vapors rise with equal density over its entire surface. Contrary to what one would naturally suppose, there seems to be no violent action of escaping gases, such as explosions and detonations.

The water is of a dark gray color, and, having been boiled over and over for thousands of years, has become thick and slimy with sulphur. "The Boiling Lake of Dominica" is justly reckoned as one of the greatest natural wonders of the world and is yearly visited by thousands of sightseers.

Rams in Naval Warfare.

Naval authorities assert that rams will be the most effective weapons in the naval conflicts of the future. In the building of every battleship nowadays much attention is given to making the stem as powerful as possible, in order that she may ram an adversary effectively. Methods of conflict on the sea are reverting, curiously enough, to those practiced 2,000 years ago, when Rome was mistress of the waves. Then vessels of war were propelled by two or three banks of oars; now they are driven by two or three screws.

Then, as now, the most deadly blow was struck with the ram. Then, as now, the commanding officer stood in a "conning tower," directing the movements of the ship, issuing orders for the launching of missiles against the enemy, and at the critical moment "giving the stem" to an opposing craft. In order to conceive the power of the modern ram, imagine a ship weighing 5,000 tons driven at a speed of fifteen miles an hour against a floating antagonist.

"Is this a healthful portion of the State?" asked a traveler in Arkansas.

"Well, I should say it is. There has been nobody hung about here in three months."

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

A Reader of Women—The Correct Reading—Value of Small Boys—Anticipated Him, and He Was Mad, Etc., Etc.

A READER OF WOMEN.

"I don't think there is any chance for me with Miss Daisy."

"Why not?"

"She doesn't seem to care anything about me."

"How does she treat you?"

"Icily and haughtily. Every other fellow she treats kindly, but me—well, I guess there's no chance for me."

"Why, man, you are the one she loves. You're in luck if you only knew it."—[New York Press.

THE CORRECT READING.

Prisoner—Say, Judge, I can't get the hang of morals in this country. I am arrested for helping myself, ain't I?

Judge—You are.

Prisoner—And yet I've been taught when I was a boy that "God helps them who help themselves."

Judge—The application is easy; you have helped yourself, and you are now about to be helped in return to a couple of years' board and lodging at public expense.—[Boston Courier.

VALUE OF SMALL BOYS.

Mrs. Watts—Mary Ann, these balusters seem always dusty. I was at Mrs. Johnson's to-day, and her stair rails are as clean and as smooth as glass.

Mary Ann—Yis, mem. She has t'ree shmall boys.—[Indianapolis Journal.

ANTICIPATED HIM, AND HE WAS MAD.

The day was hot; no breath of air
Our glowing faces fanned,
And every hour we breathed a prayer
For breezes soft and bland.
We saw him coming up the way
And knew at once what he would say;
So we, with smiles addressed him thus:
"No; 'tisnt hot enough for us."
—[New York Press.

LOVE'S LAST REQUEST.

"Then you positively refuse my love, Alicia, and we are henceforth and forever to be strangers to each other?" he asked, sadly.

"Yes, Mr. Oldboy, I cannot marry you, and it is therefore better that we should part."

"Then, Alicia, if this is to be our final parting, I must ask if you will—will——"

"Be a sister to you? Oh, yes, Mr. Oldboy, with pleasure."

"No, no!" he answered wildly, "you misunderstand. Will you please return my——"

"Can you ask for the few paltry presents you have given me?"

"Suspenders!" gasped the unhappy man, "my new blue suspenders you borrowed to wear with your yachting suit."

But she hung her head in despair. How could she tell him they were "busted?"—[Detroit Free Press.

GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGED.

"Harry, love," said Mrs. Noopop, when her husband came from the office one afternoon. "I received a lovely letter from papa to-day."

"Ah!" replied Noopop.

"Yes. He congratulates us on the birth of our dear baby."

"That's good."

"Yes, and he says it will cost us more to live now—that babies are expensive."

"I suppose that is very true," the happy father assented.

"And so dear papa sent us a check for $1,000. Wasn't that good of him?"

"I should say it was!" exclaimed Noopop, enthusiastically. "I'll sit right down and thank him for his generous contribution to the Fresh Heir Fund."—[New York Life.

A FINANCIER.

The Bank Cashier—You insist on my having a fortune before I marry your daughter?

The Bank President—I do, sir.

The Bank Cashier (leaving)—Very well, sir; I shall have one before evening. And—by the way—You will have no objection to the ceremony taking place in Canada?—[Life.

THE PLEDGE.

I took the pledge the other day—
Alas! I kept it not.
'Twas the pawnbroker that kept it,
And still that pledge he's got.
—[Judge.

TOO SMART FOR CH'LLY.

"Girls know too much now-a-days."

"What makes you say that?"

"You remember when I asked Miss Brown to copy me some verses? In reality I only wanted her handwriting to read her character by."

"Well?"

"Well, here are the verses, but she's copied them on the typewriter."—[Brooklyn Life.

THE QUESTION ANSWERED.

Hungry Higgins (reading the display line of a patent medicine advertisement in a newspaper he has picked up)—Does what you eat distress you?

Weary Watkins—Naw. Not near so much as wot I don't eat.—[Brooklyn Life.

ALWAYS POPULAR.

There is an old, old story,
Which many a heart has stirred,
And no one murmurs "Chestnut,"
Whene'er this tale is heard.

HE KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

"Say, Bill, why don't you marry Miss Smithers?"

"Oh, I can't."

"Yes, you can. You're well off and she's willing, I'll bet."

"But"——

"Oh, I know all about bachelors' rights, but you've no idea of the comforts of a home. Now go in for her like a man."

"Can't think of it possibly."

"And you won't marry her?"

"No."

"Sure?"

"Yes."

"Why not?"

"I've already married her."—[Chicago News.

NOT ENOUGH.

"A kiss for each violet," I said,
Pointing to those she wore,
And her eyes divine looked into mine
And grief and pain they bore.

Then as she turned her sweet face away
I thought I saw a tear,
And I bent my head as she softly said,
"There are but two dozen here."
—[New York Herald.

DID YOU EVER THINK OF IT?

When like the furnace shines the sun,
Some folks swear like a felon;
And yet it brings the green upon
The Georgia watermelon!
—[Atlanta Constitution.

A REMINDER.

"You refuse to change that counterfeit bill for me, and yet you call yourself a Christian?" he said.

"What's that got to do with it?" asked the other.

"You should always return good for evil."—[Puck.

SHOOK HIM OFF.

Brace—A footpad followed me last night, but I shook him off.

Bagley—How?

Brace—Struck him for a dime for a night's lodging.—[New York Herald.

RUTHER HAVE A GOAT.

Jamie's father had taken him in to see the baby.

"There, my son," he said, "is a nice little sister for you. Won't she be a nice present?"

"Yes," replied Jamie, "she's nice enough, I reckon, but I'd ruther have a goat."—[Chicago Tribune.

IN THE SEA.

One day with glee I sought the sea,
Got into it with vim;
But, ugh! the sea got into me
Because I couldn't swim.
—[New York Herald.

A CONJUGAL SPAT.

"I'm getting gray, Maria."

"Well, you don't need to remind me of it if we are getting old. I th-think you're c-c-cruel!" Sobs herself sick.—[Chicago News.

CONTINUED HIS CONVERSATION.

Watts—Did your barber shut up on Sunday?

Potts—No. He merely closed his shop.—[Indianapolis Journal.

AN INDEFINITE REQUEST.

Baldheaded Customer (in barber shop)—I want a hair cut.

Affable Barber—Yes, sir; which hair?—[Philadelphia Record.

CONSOLING.

Disappointed Bard (in newspaper office)—What's the trouble about my work?

Office Boy—'Tain't no trouble at all, mister. The boss just looks at your signature, an' then chucks the stuff over for me to keep.—[Puck.

THE INFANT CLASS.

"It's the little things in life that count," said the philosopher.

"Yes, indeed," said the primary teacher; "you should come to school some time and hear them."—[Puck.

CHANGING HIS TUNE.

Mrs. Newwed—My dear, as you said we must do everything possible to economize, I have been at work turning my old dresses, and I can make most of them do another year. It won't take me over six weeks to get through, and then I'll reshape and trim my old bonnets.

Mr. Newwed—That's very sensible, I must say.

Mrs. Newwed—I have also been trying some waxed thread and a coarse needle on my old shoes, and I believe they'll last six months longer, and I've turned that old carpet we bought second-hand, and given it a thorough washing, so that it will do very nicely; and I'm going to make some curtains for the up-stairs windows, to avoid buying new ones.

Mr. Newwed—Eminently sensible, my dear.

Mrs. Newwed—And I've sent off the washerwoman and discharged the hired girl. I will do all the work myself.

Mr. Newwed—You're an angel, my love.

Mrs. Newwed—And I took that box of imported cigars you bought, and traded them for two boxes of cheaper ones.

Mr. Newwed—Now, see here! Economy is a good thing, but there is no need of your becoming an unreasoning, fanatical monomaniac on the subject.

TO WHOM?

She was a spectacled young woman from Boston visiting in Virginia for the first time. In the evening an owl in an old tree down the road began to hoot.

"To whoo! to whoo!" came the weird and lonesome call.

The young woman stepped to the open window to listen.

"To whoo! to whoo!" came the call again.

"What's that?" she inquired.

"An owl," said her hostess.

"Indeed," and her spectacles went up critically. "Well, all I have to say is its language is frightfully ungrammatical."

THE SAME TROUBLE.

Philanthropic Visitor (at the jail)—My friend, may I ask what brought you here?

Bad Dick (from the slums)—Yes, sir. Same thing that brings you here. Poking my nose into other folks' affairs. Only I gener'ly went by the way of the basement winder.—[Chicago Tribune.

NOAH OUTDONE.

Jenny—Isn't it nasty to have such frequent rain?

Belle—Yes; but then it's much nicer here than in England.

May—How so?

Belle—Because they have had a steady reign there for sixty years.

KEPT HIM UP

Mrs. Bingo—What made you stay out so late last night?

Bingo—I went to a christening with Bilter.

Mrs. Bingo—Why, he hasn't any children that want christening.

Bingo (meekly)—No. But he has a new suit.—[New York Herald.

MOSQUITOES AND THEIR BITES.

Timely Hints About One of the Greatest of Summer Pests.

There are very few people who attempt to deal with mosquitoes as they do with other insects. Sufferance seems to be the general rule. In many places in the mountains this insect disappears early in July, but in lowlands near the sea shore, he takes up his quarters for the season. There appears to be no remedy quite so effectual for this pest as the odor of pennyroyal. The essential oil sold in the drug stores is hardly so effectual as the fresh herb itself. A bouquet of these fragrant herbs will usually drive away this troublesome pest. When mosquitoes attack a community in force, they are best exorcised by a smudge, or smoldering fire of pine boughs or fragrant wood, smothered to give forth a thick smoke. This smoke is not especially disagreeable to people in the open air, but its effect in driving away mosquitoes is remarkable.

The best antidote for the bite of a mosquito undoubtedly is ammonia, weakened with a little water or salt and water. Some people go so far as to press the poison out of the bite with some small metal instrument like the point of a watch key, before applying the antidote. This prevents the painful swelling that sometimes occurs. As in other cases, "One man's meat is another man's poison," and the same remedy will not apply to all individuals. Some find camphor most efficacious and salt and water will not avail. Ammonia, however, seems to be generally successful as a neutralizer of the mosquito poison. Where there are large quantities of mosquitoes and no reason for their appearance is apparent, it is well to look about the premises for something which attracts them. An uncovered barrel of rain-water will bring them in hordes, and damp places and stagnant pools are spots where they delight to congregate.

There are a great many objections to mosquito bars, the chief of which is the sense of suffocation which their use engenders. They keep out mosquitoes, but they also keep out the pure, fresh air. It is better to endure the presence of the pests or to use other remedies against them than to keep out the fresh air by the use of nets at the windows and doors or in canopy over the beds.—[New York Tribune.

Dogs That Talked.

A Lawrence (Kan.) dispatch to the Memphis Commercial says: "Probably the most convincing and remarkable evidence that animals can talk to each other was witnessed near here a few days ago on the farm of William Seymore. Seymore has two dogs which are accustomed to remain in the barns and have been the firm friends of the horses. To such an extent has the friendship progressed that when any of the horses or either of the dogs have been away from home any time, immediately on their return they rush together and rub noses and give other evidences of delight at meeting.

"The dogs and horses go to the pasture together and return home at evening in company. This remarkable and close friendship has been noted by many and much commented upon, but the climax was reached when one of the dogs came rushing from a small piece of timber about half a mile from the barn. He ran hurriedly up to the other dog and whined and barked in a queer manner and then ran to the house.

"The second dog at once jumped to his feet and started off on a run to the woods as fast as he could go. The first dog hunted around the place until he found Mr. Seymore and then by barks and strange antics attracted his attention and started back toward the timber.

"Mr. Seymore paid little attention to him until he was told what had occurred at the barn, where the two dogs apparently held conversation, and then he followed to the woods. The dog went straight into the woods and there Mr. Seymore found that one of his horses had fallen down in a small water course which was so narrow and steep that it was impossible for the animal to rise.

"The horse was lying perfectly still, while the second dog was sitting by its head licking its face and showing by its attentions that it intended to comfort the horse all that was in its power. The fact that the horse was lying in an out-of-the-way place, with the additional fact that the second dog did not hesitate, but went directly to where it had fallen, was plain evidence of the fact that the first dog had told the story and given directions for finding the horse that was in trouble."

Did the Pelican Count?

Houzeau de la Haie tells of a pelican living in a fisherman's family at Santo Domingo that fed upon the refuse of the fish-cleaning. Every weekday it would go to the shore looking for the food which the boats were sure to bring in. Now the owner of this pet pelican, although a rough fisherman, was of a pious turn of mind and always observed Sabbath. The pelican was not long in learning this and the fact that he was unwillingly made to observe a forced fast every seventh day. Within a very short time he had such a clear idea of the regular return of the day that he would sit motionless all day on Sunday on a tree near the house without once attempting to go to the beach for his daily allowance of refuse fish trimmings. Mme. Royer, in commenting on this remarkable exhibition of reasoning faculties in a bird, says:

"It is not necessary to suppose that the pelican had learned to count the six days, at the end of which time its masters would not go fishing; but, while it really estimated daily the time when it must make its excursions to the beach, it was informed of the return of Sunday by what was going on at the house, as, for an instance, the fishermen putting on their Sunday clothes. In the same way a dog knows when his master is ready to start on a hunt by seeing him with gun and game bag.

"In such instances animals show that they have the faculty of associating ideas and of observing consecutive facts. Thus they show that they are capable of establishing correlative connections between things, which demonstrates not less intelligence than actual acquaintance with the six or ten signs which express the first six or ten number, or the use of a system of enumeration to express larger numbers."—[St. Louis Republic.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JULY 7.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel Decker, of Walker township, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that C. A. Faulkner, of Philipsburg Borough, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that David R. Foreman, of Potter township, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Charles R. Kurtz, of Centre Hall borough, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardiner, of Bellefonte, formerly of Howard, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that James Schofield, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Dr. Philip S. Fisher, of Zion, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John T. McCormick, of Ferguson township, is a candidate for Legislature, subject to the desicion of the Democratic County Convention.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that William J. Singer, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John M. Keichline, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

St. Johns, the Capital of Newfoundland Wiped Out by Fire.

This city has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. The loss is placed at $20,000,000. The following streets were wiped out: Military road, Duckworth street, Prescott street, Queen's road, Cochrane street, Gower street, King's road, Cathedral Hill and Long's Hill.

The Masonic Temple, Orange Hall, St. Patrick's Hall, the English Cathedral, the Athenæum, the Kirk, the Commercial Bank, the Atlantic Hotel and Linberg's Brewery all fell prey to the flames. The English Cathedral was a magnificent structure, and was considered to be the finest piece of Gothic architecture on this continent.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

Colonel Case's Threat.

Before Company C. of Columbia, left that place for Harrisburg yesterday morning Colonel Case, commander of the Fourth regiment, made a brief speech to the men, during which he said that he had heard that several members of the company had said that they would hand their muskets to the strikers if they got into a conflict. The colonel declared with great emphasis that the first man he saw doing such an act he would shoot dead on the spot. His remarks were loudly cheered by the company.

At some of the stations between Scranton and Northumberland the soldiers were hooted.

Events finally reached such a stage that Governor Pattison, on Sunday last called out the state troops and they at once were transported to Homestead to preserve order and put the owners of the mills in the possession of their property, and if the rioters resist the troops they will fare badly. It was not believed that the troops would be resisted, but possibly, if they returned to their homes, the late workmen would again rise and attempt to drive the non-union men out of the mills. Thus matters stood up to Monday.

If Carnegie made twenty-five millions under protection, it is evident he was protected too much; and as protection is cried out to be for the benefit of labor, it is just as evident that labor, has been cheated out of its share of protection. The laboring man is begining to realize that protection is a sham so far as it affects him.

A carpenter by the name of M. S. Powers fell from the roof of a house in East Des Moines, Iowa, and sustained a painful and serious sprain of the wrist, which he cured with one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says it is worth $5 a bottle. It cost him 50 cents. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

——Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

THE TROOPS OUT.

PENNSYLVANIA'S ENTIRE NATIONAL GUARD ORDERED TO HOMESTEAD.

Governor Pattison received Monday a message from Sheriff McCleary of Alleghany county, stating that he could not maintain peace at Homestead, and making a formal demand upon the governor for troops.

Adjutant General Greenland, Major General Snowden and Quartermaster General O. E. McClellan were hastily summoned, and after a short council of war Governor Pattison, as commander in chief of the National Guard, ordered General Snowden to place the entire division, consisting of about 8,000 men, under arms and go to Homestead to restore order.

Sheriff McCleary was also notified that the National Guard had been ordered to his support.

The Homestead Mills.

The Homestead Steel and Iron Works, which have been since Wednesday 6 in undisputed possession of the striking iron workers are the largest mills of their class in the world.

Their product is more valuable than that of the world famous Krupp works at Essen, Germany, which have the patronage and support of the German Empire. Homestead is on the south bank of the Monongahela River, opposite the eastern boundary of the city eight miles from Pittsburgh City Hall by railroad.

The plant is the greatest structural plate and armor mills in the world. It could not be duplicated for less than $6,000,000. Nearly $2,000,000 has been spent in improvements in the past year. Here are employed 3,800 men.

ALL IRON WORKERS IN THE TOWN

The city of Homestead of nearly 10,000 people, is almost entirely populated by workers in the mill and their families.

The buildings are all constructed of soft firebrick, roofed and trussed with steel. The hoisting apparatus of the plant consist of numerous hydraulic cranes, some of which will raise and deposit anywhere within the arc of the circle which it describes a weight of 200 tons—equal to eight car loads.

The people of Homestead as a class—and most of the people of Homestead were employees in Andrew Carnegie's mill—welcome the advent of the National Guard. They realized early in struggle that sooner or later the military forces of the Commonwealth would be called upon. They are not rioters, they are not Anarchists. No one has ever suggested that the mill property be blown up or that damage to any property be done. Their sole determination has been that armed Pinkerton detectives and non-union workmen should never be permitted to occupy the great mill plant.

"No one shall run that mill except the workmen of Homestead" has been the alpha and omega of their platform. They have stuck so close to this one idea that even the shooting and killing of last Wednesday, the twelve-hour bombardment of the two barges and the subsequent capture of the Pinkerton detectives and their delivery into the hands of the sheriff, were unaccompanied by any destruction of private property or the rioting which generally accompanies such a stirring day. The detectives were kicked and cuffed and clubbed and struck with stones, on their way from the mill to the lock-up, it is true. But no one was killed and outsider was injured except those citizens of the town who interfered to protect the detectives from the rabble of women and cowardly men which could not resist the impulse to show its hatred of the Pinkerton system.

HATRED OF THE PINKERTONS.

The greatest fear of the Homestead citizens was that the hated Pinkerton forces should appear. No power on earth could have prevented a battle. Even with the entire military force of the State hovering over them, with the soldiers' guns aimed low and the batteries ready to open fire, the millworkers were ready to meet an attack from the hired thugs, whom they hate with a hatred so deadly that only the Indian's feeling towards his foe can compare with it.

And even while the leaders were making their pacific speeches in the rink and the mill workers and laborers were cheering the name of Gov. Robert E. Pattison to the echo, there came a report that large parties of the Pinkertons had been seen on the hills to the south of here some three miles away. Their hearts sank within them as they thought of the effect upon the men of Homestead should the news prove true or even should the report be generally spread. The greatest pains were taken to keep the matter quiet and scouting parties were sent out with great secrecy.

Fortunately the alarm proved false, as so many similar ones have before, and no evil effects followed.

DRUNKENNESS PREVAILS.

A story has been put in circulation at Homestead that Sheriff McCleary proposes to arrest Hugh O'Donnell and about half a dozen other leaders of the locked out men. No authority for the rumor has been given and friends of the sheriff ssy that it is not true, but some of the men who have been named are uneasy and anxious about the sheriff's intentions. It is also said that early Wednesday morning a movement will be made toward manning the mill. Mr. Childs and Manager Potter had a long conference with the sheriff Tuesday afternoon but neither of the three will say anything about the reason or the result of their deliberations. It is intimated, however, that a vigorous line of action has been determined upon. Despite the proclamation of the burgess calling upon the saloons to close they have done a thriving business all day long, and are at this writing crammed to repletion. There are not so many soldiers in them, but a great many of the workingmen for the first time since the battle of Wednesday are drinking heavily. There have been two or three fights, some of them serious, and a great deal of wild talk. The leaders seem, to some extent at least, to have lost control, and were it not for the strong hand of the malitia everywhere in evidence, Wednesday night would witness some curious scenes.

A report is in circulation that an attempt to install non-union workmen in the Homestead mill will be immediately followed by a general strike of union men in all the other Carnegie mills. When it is known that the Homestead mills are less than one-eighth of the vast Carnegie interests the importance of a general strike may be appreciated. They employ about 13,000 men.

A Pinkerton's Story.

One of them told a reporter a thrilling story of their experience on the barges.

"It was a place of torment," said he. "Men were lying around wounded and bleeding and piteously begging for some one to give them a drink of water but no one dared to get a drop although water all around us. We dared not move for fear of sharpshooters on shore. We were hungry, too, although there was plenty to eat on the barges, but the fear of being shot in going for it overcame the gnawings of hunger. And then the booming of the cannon, the bursting of dynamite bombs, the burning oil on the river and the yells and shouts on the shore made our position and tortures appalling. It is a wonder we did not all go crazy or commit sucide. Some of the men were greatly affected, and on the way here one man became crazy and kept shouting: 'Oh, don't kill me, for God's sake, don't kill me,' and when near Cleveland he jumped from the train, and it is said was killed.

"Did any of the men tell you how they happened to go to Homestead."

"I talked to a number of them and they nearly all said they had been misled and many of them seemed to bitterly repent having gone into the service at all, but you could not get one of them back there if you give him the whole steel works."

Estimating the Cost.

Calculation on the Expense of the National Guard in its Present Trip to the Scene of Trouble at Homestead, Pa.

The cost of sending the state militia to Homestead will be about $21,000 a day in round numbers. This amount must be raised by state taxes; but the bulk of it will come from manufacturers, who are the heaviest taxpayers, and the increase to individuals, if any, will be but trifling. Taking as a standard a recent encampment for one day, the cost was as follows:

Pay of troops (and re-enlistment pay)	$15,869
Horse hire	650
Subsistence	2,550
Quartermaster's department	1,400
Total	$20,469

In addition to this can be added $25,000 for transportation, which will be about the correct amount, as it cost that much to transport the troops to and from the annual encampment.

There are 8,470 enlisted men and fully 8,000 have responded to the governor's call. Of this number, 600 are commissioned officers. The pay of the members of the National guard of the state per day is given below.

Major general	$25
Brigadier general	15
Colonel	12
Lieutenant colonel	10 33
Major	7
Captain	5
First lieutenant	4 17
Second lieutenant	3 75
Sergeant	2
Corporal	1 75
Re-enlisted	1 75
Private	1 50

Wherein He Violates.

An exchange says: "All who deal in cigars would do well to study the law enacted by the last Congress in regard to their sale. Section 5,692 of revised statutes says that cigars must be sold to the customer directly from the properly stamped box. A dealer who takes a handful of cigars and lays them before the buyer, to choose from, or saloon keeper who brings a customer a cigar on a plate or in a glass, makes himself liable to a fine of $100.

Letting.

Sealed proposals will be received till July 15th for building a new brick school house in Early town sub School District Potter township, Centre county. For specifications etc., apply to

WM. GROVE,
Secretary Potter township school board. june 30-3t

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

JUST IN.

NEW LOT

OF

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

AT

$10.00.

FAUBLE'S.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

"ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE."

In order to introdnce our ELEGANT and ARTISTIC CRAYON PORTRAITS to yourself and your friends, we make you the following bona-fide offer, viz: If you will send us a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, we will make from it one of our finest three-quarter life size

CRAYON PORTRAITS ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.

Our name and reputation as Artists are already well known throughout the United States but we desire to increase our customers; hence this special offer. We believe that one of our Elegant Portraits placed in your home will do more good than other advertising. Send the photograph you desire copied to us inside of THIRTY DAYS FROM DATE. The Portrait we will make for you will be a sample, and its value $25.00. It will be as fine as can be made. Be sure and write your full name and address on the back of the photograph when you send it as this will secure for you its safety. We guarantee its return, so have no fear of losing it. As to our responsibility, etc., we can refer you to the following parties in our city: Commercial Bank, Brooklyn; Wells, Fargo Express Company, American Express Co., United States Express Co., and R. G. Dunn & Co., New York and all commercial agencies. Hoping to receive your kind favors, we are, respectfully,

CODY & CO., 753 and 755 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTICE.—Cut this out and return it to us with the Photograph you desire copied.

AGENTS We want one in every town to handle the DEALERS

JACK FROST FREEZER.

A Scientific Machine made on a Scientific principle. Save their cost a d zen times a year. It is not mussy or sloppy. A child can operate it Sells at sight. Send for prices and discounts.

29 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

Makes Ice Cream in 30 Seconds.

Cholera infantum has lost its terrors since the introduction of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. When that remedy is used and the treatment as directed with each bottle is followed, a cure is certain. Mr. A. W. Walters, a prominent merchant at Waltersburg, Ill., says: "It cured my baby boy of cholera infantum after several other remedies had failed. The child was so low that he seemed almost beyond the aid of human hands or reach of any medicine." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Carnegie, from his castle in England sends his congratulations to Harrison upon his nomination.

The same Carnegie, created a great millionaire by high tariffs, now is ready with cannon and rifles to send cold lead into the 4000 workmen from his castle near Pittsburg, because they demand the promised higher wages.

Mr. Cleveland's Private Secretary.

Robert Lincoln O'Brien, of the Boston *Transcript* local staff, has been appointed private secretary to ex-President Cleveland, and is to enter upon his duties at once at Gray Gables, Buzzard's Bay. He is a graduate of Harvard and is spoken of by the Boston *Transcript* as stalwart in health and stature, modest in bearing and discreet in judgment.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Sophia Hosterman, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ALFRED HOSTERMAN, Executor,
14july6t Centre Hill.

Mr. Van Pelt, Editor of the Craig, Mo., *Meteor*, went to a drug store at Hillsdale, Iowa, and asked the physician in attendance to give him a dose of something for cholera morbus and looseness of the bowels. He says: 'I felt so much better the next morning that I concluded to call on the physician and get him to fix me up a supply of the medicine. I was surprised when he handed me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. He said he prescribed it regularly in his practice and found it the best he could get or prepare. I can testify to its efficiency in my case at all events." For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

The trouble caused at Homestead by the threatened lowering of wages, has knocked the fraudulent bottom out of the tariff talk, and actually leaves no bottom at all for the McKinleyites to stand on.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, } These { ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; } courses { MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; } are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; Instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Sarah Tressler, dec'd., of Harris township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. J. TRESSLER,
Oak Hall.
JOHN DAUBERMAN,
Centre Hall.
June23-6t Administrators.

BARK WANTED.—THE UNDERSIGNED will pay market price in cash for Rock Oak, or Hemlock bark at their tannery, or on cars, at points of shipping. Please call on or address them at their office.

LEAS, McVITTY & GREENE,
Lewistown, Pa.
apr14-3t.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

THE COUNTY DEMOCRACY.

PRIMARY ELECTION AND CO, CONVENTION.

Time of Holding Same—New Apportionment.—List of Permanent Chairmen Appointed.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places for holding the general elections in their respective election districts, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6th, 1892.

to elect delegates to the county convention.

Under the rules the election will open at 2 o'clock, p. m., and close at 6 p. m. The delegates chosen at the above stated time will meet in the Court House, in Bellefonte, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9th, 1892,

at 12 o'clock, noon, to nominate

Two candidates for Assemby.

One candidate for Associate Judge.

One candidate for Prothonotary.

One candidate for District Attorney.

One candidate for County Surveyor, and to elect five delegates to the State State Convention for 1893; a Chairman of the County Committee for 1893; and to transact such other business as the interests of the party may require.

APPORTIONMENT OF DELEGATES.

The number of delegates to which each election district is entitled, based upon the vote for Governor in 1890, is as follows:

Bellefonte, N W	3	Haines, W P	3
" S W	4	Halfmoon	1
" W W	2	Harris	2
Howard Boro	1	Huston	1
Milesburg	1	Howard	2
Centre Hall	2	Liberty	2
Millheim	3	Marion	2
Philipsburg, 1st W	1	Miles, E P	1
" 2nd W	3	" M P	3
" 3rd W	2	" W P	2
South Philipsburg	1	Patton	2
Unionville	1	Penn	4
Benner twp	3	Potter, N P	2
Boggs, N P	1	" S P	4
" W P	3	Rush, S P	2
" E P	1	" N P	2
Burnside	1	Snow Shoe, W P	1
College, E P	2	" E P	3
" W P	1	Spring, S P	3
Curtin	1	" N P	2
Ferguson, E P	3	" W P	2
" W P	1	Taylor	1
Gregg, E P	3	Union	2
" N P	2	Walker	4
" WP	2	Worth	1
Haines, E P	2	TOTAL	105

Necessary for a nomination, 53

The attention of the Democratic voters of the county is called to the following series of resolutions which were adopted by the last County Convention for the purpose of changing the basis of representation in the various district conferences, of which Centre county forms a part, and the manner of electing the delegates to said district nominating conferences.

The resolutions adopted read as follows:

WHEREAS. All nominations of candidates for public offices to be voted for by the people, should be made by the people themselves, or by the representatives chosen in such a manner as to give every qualified voter an equal voice in making such nomination; and whereas the method of making district nominations in the Democratic party in the central part of Pennsylvania by district conferences in which every county has the same representation regardless of its population or democratic vote, is manifestly unjust, and is at variance with the general plan of organization of the democratic party, therefore be it

Resolved, 1st. That hereafter the democratic party of Centre county will insist that the representation in all district conferences or nominating conventions, from each county, shall be in proportion to the democratic vote of such county.

2nd. That we favor making the nominating convention sufficiently large to properly represent and voice the wishes of the people, and therefore favor the allotment to each county in the district of a delegate for every five hundred democratic votes (or fractional part thereof over one-half) cast at the last presidential or gubernatorial election.

3rd. That we favor the election of the district delegates to the nominating conventions, by the people at the primary elections, with or without instructions as the voter may deem best, and that said delegates be elected in single districts, so that each delegate will be responsible to the voters of his immediate district for his actions in the nominating convention.

4th. That the County Committee of Centre county be, and the said Committee is hereby instructed, to apportion said county into ten Delegate Districts, each containing as nearly as may be an equal number of Democratic votes, without dividing an election district, and to publish said apportionment a sufficient time before the primary election of 1892, to give the voters full and ample notice thereof.

5th. That at the primary election to be held in 1892 there shall be elected in each of said Delegate Districts in the county, one Congressional delegate, who shall attend the Congressional Conference or nominating convention, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress from the 28th District of Pennsylvania. And that district delegates be elected at every subsequent election, whenever a district nomination is to be made.

6th. That a committee of three be appointed (of which the president of this convention shall be Chairman,) to attend the next Democratic County Convention of the several counties composing our present Congressional, Senatorial and Judicial Districts, and lay these resolutions before said conventions, and request the co-operation of the democracy of said counties in establishing this reform in making district nominations.

7th. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee of each of the counties composing the present Congressional, Senatorial and Judicial Districts of which Centre county forms a part.

In pursuance of the 4th resolution the County Committee met on the 2nd day of April last and apportioned the county into ten Delegate Districts, as follows:

1st District.—Miles and Haines townships.

2nd District.—Millheim borough, Penn township and East and West precincts of Gregg township.

3rd District.—North precinct of Gregg township, Potter township and Centre Hall borough.

4th District.—Harris, Ferguson and College townships.

5th District.—Patton, Half Moon, Taylor and Worth, Huston and Union townships, and Unionville borough.

6th District.—Philipsburg and South Philipsburg boroughs and Rush township.

7th District.—Burnside, Snow Shoe and Boggs townships and Milesburg borough.

8th District.—Curtin, Liberty, Howard and Marion townships and Howard borough.

9th District.—Walker and Benner townships and South precinct of Spring township.

10th District.—Bellefonte borough and the West precinct of Spring township.

It will be observed that while the resolutions provide for the election of ten district delegates by the people at the primary elections, they fail to prescribe the manner of placing in nomination candidates to be voted for.

In order to avoid confusion and uncertainty and to make uniform the manner of electing said district delegates the County Committee at said meeting authorized and directed its chairman to recommend some method of nominations.

In pursuance thereof it is recommended to the voters of the ten several delegate districts apportioned as aforesaid that they meet at their several polling places on Saturday, July 23rd, (being two weeks prior to the day of the regular delegate elections) at 6 o'clock, p. m., and elect delegates or representatives to a nominating caucus in each of said ten districts, said caucus to place in nomination a candidate for Congressional Delegate to be voted for at the regular primary election to be held Saturday, August 6th. The number of delegates from each election precinct to said nominating caucus to be the same as to the county convention.

It is further recommended that the delegates to the said district caucus meet on Saturday, July 30th, at six o'clock, p. m., being one week prior to the regular primary election, at the following named places:

First and Second Districts, at Millheim.

Third District at Centre Hall.

Fourth District at State College.

Fifth District, at Port Matilda.

Sixth District, at Philipsburg.

Seventh District, at Snow Shoe.

Eighth District, at Howard.

Ninth and Tenth Districts, at Bellefonte.

L. A. SCHAEFFER,
Chairman.

Another Swindle.

All sorts of devices are resorted to nowadays by tricksters says an exchange. One of the latest and most successful has been tried in a number of cases by a smooth tongued individual who represents himself as being connected with some express or railroad. Having first learned the name and address of his intended victim, he informs him in a business like way that a package of books or some other kind of merchandise awaits him at the railroad or express office, that if it is held for freight, and will be delivered to the party to whom it was addressed only on payment of said freight, and that if that party will pay him the amount he will have it sent to him immediately. If the money is paid, a loose receipt is given, the recipient of the money takes his leave and that is the last seen of him or it.

Word reached Homestead Sunday morning from official sources in the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers that the association of Joliet, Illinois, numbering 13,000 members, had receivec orders to hold 1,000 men in readiness with arms to go at any moment to the assistance of their comrades at Homestead. Associations from other points also sent word that men would be ready if needed by their brethren at Homestead.

Evidence is accumulating that Sheriff McCleary has been acting in the interest of the Carnegies from the first. There are documents to prove that the Pinkertons who caused Wednesday's trouble were under the direct command of the Sheriff, who was represented by Deputy Sheriff Gray.

The arrangements for bringing the Pinkerton men to Pittsburg were made by the Carnegie Steel Company with the full knowledge of the Sheriff. He knew every detail; he knew that the model barges were being fitted up for them and knew all about the weapons, ammunition, uniforms, bedding and orders for subsistence which were loaded aboard of them.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts., and $1.00 per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

The Amalgamated association speakers who at the meeting at Homestead, a short time ago, said they had voted for high tariff and got high fences, Pinkerton detectives and militia will have to change that a little and admit that with these have been given also hot water, search lights and a fortified and loop-holed stockade. Mr. Carnegie one of the chief deneficiaries of the protective tariff, is the gentleman who is cutting down the wages of these men and forcing them to accept the reduction or to lose their situations. Carnegie has repeatedly spoken of the effects of a high tariff in maintaining a high rate of wages, and the generous man is now illustrating, with a practical object lesson, how it puts up high fences and prepare shot water for workingmen.

Though the move would be without precedent it seems that the best thing for the Republicans to do this campaign would be to select Mr. Harrison as chairman. He would be unswerving in his fidelity to the nominee for president.

We use Alcohol

pure alcohol to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING. Alcohol is good for leather; it is good for the skin. Alcohol is the active ingredient of Cologne, Florida Water, and Bay Rum the world knows from which We think there is nothing too costly to use in a good leather preservative.

Acme Blacking retails at 25c.

and at that price sells readily. Many people are so accustomed to buying a dressing or blacking at 5c. and 10c. a bottle that they cannot understand that a blacking can be cheap at 25c. We want to accustom them with cheapness if we can, and to accomplish this we offer a reward of

$10,000

for a recipe which will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. We hold this offer open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any sufferer, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Ophthalmy, or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	.50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	.50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
33	Epilepsy, Spasms, Chorea, Dancing	1.00
34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	Chronic Congestions & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—Used by all owners of Horses and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on treatment and cure of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry — Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

Farmers Look!

I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

Special attention given to repairs.

BUGGIES, CARTS, :.
WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :.
FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,

Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

Consumption Cured.

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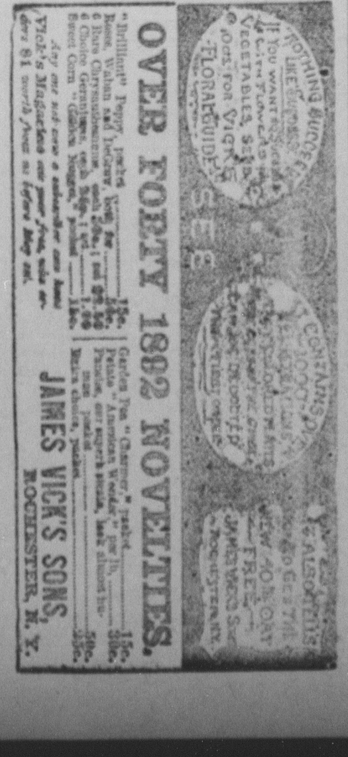

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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

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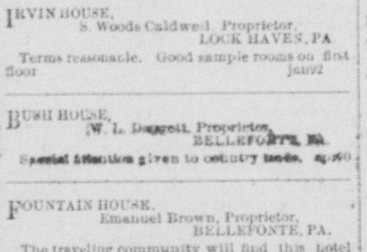

Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is pausing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embraces the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is new. Entirely new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, P. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington, at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Baltimore passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and parlor car to Rochester.

5.34 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 17 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.15 a m, Baltimore 8.05 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 2.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M	A M	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M	P M
2 05		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 25	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 12		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 53	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 01	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 03	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 48	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10 25 a m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

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$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.

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Always seeks to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

In the western part of South Dakota, is one of the most wonderful natural curiosities in the world, yet it is so little known that even its name is rarely heard outside of the immediate vicinity. This is the cave mountain. This mountain is part of the range, yet it is almost detached from the surrounding mountains and stands in a park. The mountain is literally honeycombed with caverns, which run in every direction through it, and in some places form tunnels which run clear through the mountain. It is estimated that there are fully three hundred distinct caves, not counting those which connect with others as separate ones. From the appearance of some of the cavities they have been used at some time in the past by men who have made their homes there. It is supposed by certain scientists that an ancient race of cave dwellers used them for homes, and probably assisted nature in fashioning them from the rocks in the mountains. One of the largest caverns bears evidences of man's handiwork in that the walks have undoubtedly been smoothed down, and in one place an excavation has been made in one side and a raised dais gives indications that it was used as a sort of throne room. In another cave are the remains of a dungeon. There is a deep cavern, almost circular in shape, about twelve feet from top to bottom. On the sides, at the bottom, are indications that at some time some one has tried to cut steps in order to get out. There were no human remains found in any part of the caverns.

A German statistician recently published the results of his investigation of the relative ages of husbands and wives in the various capitals of Europe. He found that the conditions in Berlin, where the Bureau of Statistics does excellent work, corresponded, upon the whole, with those in other cities. He discovered that marriages are most frequent where the husband is two or three years older than the wife. Women under twenty years of age, however, usually take unto themselves husbands six or seven years older than themselves. The cases in which the man was a year younger than the woman were almost as numerous as those in which he was six or seven years older. The first condition was true of 6.7 per cent of all married couples, and the latter condition of 6.4 per cent. The cases where the husband was six or seven years younger than the wife were also just as numerous as those where he was thirteen or fourteen years older. Only two cases were discovered where the husband was thirty-five years the senior; one case where he was forty-seven years older, and one case where he was the older by forty-six years. One case was discovered where the wife was thirty-four years older than the husband. Twelve and three-tenths per cent of all men who marry women under twenty years of age, according to the statistician, are between twenty-six and twenty-seven years old.

Since the telegraph has been brought to about as near the point of perfection as it is likely to attain, and telegraphic communication has been established to the remotest parts of the world, it has become very difficult for rogues to escape its serching ways. Once in a while a fugitive from justice manages to elude his pursuers, but, the Electric Review thinks, if the party sought is of sufficient importance to be in special request his whereabouts are likely to be discovered. One of the most notable instances of failure in that respect on record is that of Marsh, late president of the Keystone bank, Philadelphia, who has thus far managed to elude arrest, but it is generally conjectured that if certain parties desired his presence his present home could be readily determined. Among the many instances of the detective powers of the telegraph is the discovery of the whereabouts and the arrest of Rudolph Jaeger, the Rothschild runaway cashier, who fled, leaving behind him a defaulting record amounting to $400,000. He was arrested in Ramleh, Egypt, and will be brought back to Frankfort-on-the-Main and made to answer for his crime. But for the telegraph his arrest would have been next to impossible.

Two travelers have lately arrived at Shanghai, China, whose names deserve not an unimportant place in the roll of distinguished explorers. They are captain Bower, of the Seventeenth Bengal Cavalry, and Dr. Thorold, of the Indian medical staff, and their claim to distinction rests upon the fact that they have journeyed through Thibet by the longest route that can be taken through that mysterious country. They followed an imaginary line drawn from the Cashmere frontier in the northwest, to the Chinese province of Szechuen, where it adjoins the southeastern border of the territories of the Delai Lama. They were upwards of ten months in Thibet, and a great part of their journey lay through a series of elevated table-lands, seldom lower than 15,000 feet above the sea level. On approaching Lhassa they were turned back, when within eight days' journey of that city, by the officials; but after some parleying were permitted to proceed on promising not to attempt to enter the Thibetan capital. No foreign travelers have before followed the same route.

Probably no other part of the world, save, possibly, the Yellowstone Park, has so many natural wonders as Modoc county, Cal. The first in point of historic interest is the famous Lava Beds—scene of the Modoc War—a country of rocks, so full of caves that lakes and rivers are swallowed up, leaving nothing but a faint murmur to show their course through the bowels of the earth. In many of the caverns an army of men could hide, and in some places the intense heat of the rocks is evidence that internal fires are raging. In all parts of the country can be found mammoth hot springs belching forth water strongly impregnated with minerals, and often close by will be caves of the purest ice. Medicine Lake is a wonder that draws many visitors annually—a body of water that does not contain a living thing, and at certain hours of the day is full of a gelatinous, sponge-like substance, that sinks and leaves the water clear. At the lake are two mountains, one of pure obsidian, the other of pumice stone, in layers.

It is still an open question whether madstones extract the poison of a mad dog's bite. The following points on madstones were recently given to a reporter by an old Texas hunter: "When a deer was unusally hard to kill, running a good ways after receiving a dead shot, old hunters searched for the madstone in them, locating it generally in the maw, or upper part of the paunch. The color of the deer has nothing to do with it. Forty-five years ago my father shot a deer which ran half a mile after it was shot, although the ball grazed the heart. An examination disclosed in the maw a yellowish or brown stone, somewhat smaller, but the shape of a biscuit. In other deer killed by my father he found these stones of various sizes, generally the size and shape of a nutmeg. My mother saved a number of them, and she found them valuable in curing risings and for use in case of stings by bees and insects. They absorb the poison, which is afterward extracted by throwing the stone in tepid water."

The popular belief that a wound in the heart will produce instant death is erroneous. In most cases it does, but there are some animals and some men who will live quite a while after the heart is torn to pieces. Bears have been known to kill their pursuers after having been shot in the heart, and there are many cases on record in which men have fought desperately after receiving such a wound. A recent shooting at Lincoln, Neb., furnishes an illustration. A man named Montgomery walked out of a dining room after being shot, but the autopsy on his body showed that a bullet had driven a large link from his watch chain into one of the ventricles of his heart.

William M. Davenport, of the town of Leyden, Mass., is one of the most remarkable examples of a man's power of triumphing over natural disabilities. He is totally blind, and has been from boyhood, but instead of becoming a beggar or sitting down for others to support he set out to make a living, first as wood-sawyer, then as a thresher. He now owns a farm of 700 acres and is reputed to be worth $75,000. He knows the geography of his farm and is a good judge of the nature and character of the soil. For years he has been looked upon as one of the best judges of live stock in the county, and he is frequently employed as a judge to guide buyers in the market.

Peter McKeever, a Chicago restaurant keeper, was committed to the detention hospital on complaint of his wife and a friend, George W. Couch. At the hospital a straitjacket was necessary to prevent McKeever from tearing off his clothes and doing injury to himself. McKeever is an American, forty-five years old. "For the last two or three years," his wife said, "he has taken scarcely any solid food, but has subsisted almost entirely upon coffee. Although we tried to persuade him to change his method of living and abstain from coffee, for we saw that it was impairing his mind, we were unsuccessful."

A local paper of Burlington, N. C., says a man of that town has a dog and a calf that have formed a strange attachment. Lately the dog has been given bread as a diet, and as soon as he gets his ration, he hunts up the calf and gives it the bread, which the calf eats and seems to relish. When the calf is fed the dog receives a share of the meal or bran. The only explanation for this attachment is that they have been kept in the same stall for some time.

A party of sportsmen, while on a fishing trip at the head waters of Maiden Creek, in Pennsylvania, placed twenty brook trout tied to a string in shallow water to keep fresh overnight for the next morning's breakfast. The next morning one of the party, on going to get the trout, found two immense water snakes clinging to the string. They had together swallowed six of the trout, and were held fast by the string.

When Mr. Charles Block opened the grave of his wife in Hazlewood cemetery, near Montezuma, Iowa, recently, he found the coffin full of water and his wife's remains petrified to solid stone. It took five men to lift the coffin out of the grave. The woman's flesh was fair and her hair black and glossy as in life. A bunch of roses in her hand had become solid stone. The body had been buried eight years.

A curious people have just been described by Dr. Paul Ehrenreich as inhabiting the Rivers Araguaya and Purus, in Brazil. These are the Karaya, the men and women of whom speak different dialects. Their love of animals, not a common trait in the savage character, is peculiar.

It is said that an incredibly large number of Frenchmen apply every year licenses to wear the decoration of the Lion of Persia. Were it for not the income derived from the sale of brevets of that order, the Persian Embassador in Paris would not be able to maintain his embassy there.

Twins were born to the wife of James Thompson of Mount Vernon, Ind., not long since, one a boy and the other a girl. The strange part of this is the fact that the boy was born with a heavy beard. The child is healthy, well developed and bids fair to live.

There was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Cantel of Wilberton Township, Illinois, recently, a girl baby weighing one and one-half pounds. The child is perfectly healthy, and is probably the smallest child ever born in Fayette County.

An Odd Bug.

A curiosity in beetles which seems a direct successor of Pope's famous gold bug is now in London. It is in the possession of Mr. W. G. Dudley Wyatt, who bought it in the City of Mexico. It is about an inch in length, and not only has it a gold embroidered coat actually sown to its wing cases, but its legs, thorax, head and antennæ are gilded. Mr. Wyatt has taken it to the South Kensington authorities and has promised to present it to them. It is alive, and has a small gilt chain and pin attached to it, and Mr. Wyatt seems to carry it about in all sorts of odd positions, sometimes pinned to his coat, at other times in his waistcoat pocket. He left Mexico, where beetles decorated as his are worn by all the ladies in all the smart sets, and has carried it with him all through the East and India during some seven months. He says it has had nothing to eat during that time, and will live a captive for from three to four years.—[Boston Gazette.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Old matting may still be serviceable by putting it under carpets.

Mica windows in stoves, when they become blackened, should be taken out and laid in vinegar for a little while. The black can then be easily removed by the use of a rag.

Knives should never be put into hot water, which injures them, first by loosening the handles, and next by spoiling the temper of the steel. Wipe them first with a damp cloth, and then rub on a smooth board which has been previously rubbed with a scouring brick or knife powder.

To clean sofa coverings wash them first with warm water and soap, rubbing the covers (which need not be removed) with a flannel rag dipped into the suds; then, before they are dry, sponge them over with a strong solution of salt and water, in which a small quantity of oxgall has been mixed. Allow the air to blow through the room and the furniture covering will soon dry, while the colors and the freshness of the articles will be restored.

Flowers may be kept fresh for a long time by putting a pinch of soda into the water in which they are held. They should not be gathered while the sun is shining upon them, but early in the morning or after the sun has been down for an hour. To revive wilted flowers plunge the stems to about one-third of their length into boiling water. This will drive the sap back into the flowers, causing them to become fresh. Then cut away the third of the stem which has been heated and place the flowers in cold water.

Self-Collected Brides.

It is a surprising fact that the bride is almost always the one to bear the trials and embarrassments of the wedding ceremony with the most fortitude and sangfroid, despite the fact that she invariably is the focus for every eye. A shy, modest-looking little creature, robed in white, will stand perfectly erect, looking the minister calmly and squarely in the eye, without for any instant losing her selfpoise, while the big, blunt, six-footer of a bridegroom by her side is pale and nervous and trembling.

The bride very seldom makes any mistake, either at the ceremony or at the still more trying reception afterwards, while the man is almost always sure to put both feet in it and then flounder about in despair until his better half comes to his rescue and gives him the first chance to appreciate the advantages of having some one to take care of him.

During the ceremony the chances for the groom to make mistakes are not many. The most common one is for him to get names mixed up. At a recent wedding at the most fashionable church below Twenty-third street the groom calmly announced: "I, Annie, take thee, Harold, to be my lawful wedded wife." The bridal party, who were the only ones who heard it, were convulsed, and even the stalwart young minister could not repress a twinkle in his eyes.

Another much-rattled young man, when asked if he took the young woman to be his wedded wife, stared nonplussed at the minister for fully ten seconds, then asked, blankly; "Beg pardon, were you speaking to me?" Still another, when handed the ring, instead of passing it along, began nervously trying to put it on his own finger, and was only aroused by a sharp little pinch.

But most of the small contretemps incident to a wedding can be successfully hidden from the knowledge of the guests, and it is not until the bridegroom is let loose at the wedding reception that the bride really begins to get fidgety for fear he "will do something dreadful," a fear which is often realized.—[San Francisco Examiner.

Malay Running "Amok."

It is a religious fanaticism, a madness, under which a man makes up his mind to kill any one he can until he himself is killed. Brought on by drink or religion or from whatever cause, the process is the same. The madman seizes his kriss and rushes headlong down the street, cutting at every one he meets. To any one who has seen a kriss or a parang further detail is unnecessary.

A man running amok is as a dog with hydrophobia, but the panic caused by the former is by far the worse. Like the mad dog, the mad man is followed by a noisy rabble, who, sooner or later, run into their man and exterminate him. When this vengeful rabble is made up of bloodthirsty Malays and Chinamen, its wild rage and fury is beyond control, beyond description. The clamor and blood-curdling yells of the pursuing crowd, and the ever-nearing shout of "oran amok, oran amok," is an incident which can never be forgotten by any one who has seen or heard it. The bravest quails when suddenly turning the corner of a street his ears are greeted with the cry of "oran amok," and a few yards off he sees a Malay running straight at him, brandishing in his hand the bloody kriss with which he has already slaughtered all in his way. His hair flowing behind him, his sarong thrown away or torn off in a struggle, his naked chest reeking with blood, his eyes protruding from his head and twice their natural size, coming toward you with the rapidity of a deer, every muscle in his herculean little body swollen to its greatest tension, his kriss dripping with blood, his eyes upon you, with dire hate and determination gleaming from them, down he comes upon you, the whole place ringing with the cry of the ever-increasing and avenging crowd behind him, down upon you comes the "oran amok! oran amok!"—[All the Year Round.

"I staid until the curtain fell on the last act." "I think the curtain or something must have fallen on the first act, it was so flat."—[Harper's Bazar.

NOVELTIES IN WAR.

STARTLING DEVICES TO OVERCOME HOSTILE ARMIES.

Uncle Sam's Experiments With New Methods of Destroying His Enemies—The Highest Explosives.

The United States Government is taking active part, particularly of late, in the experiments which all civilized and Christian nations are engaged with for the purpose of discovering more effective means for wiping out hostile armies and fleets, writes a well-informed Washington correspondent. While busy with smokeless powders, the chief object of which is to make the foe visible, the War Department has been keeping an eye upon the "smoke grenades" that are now exciting attention in England. They are filled with chemical substances which, on explosion, produce clouds of dense black smoke, and are designed to be carried in advance by skirmishers and thrown, so as to conceal the troops following. Not less novel and remarkable are the illuminating bombs which are being tested by the Italians. One of them, cast among the enemy at night, will burst and immediately light up the darkness with a power of 100,000 candles.

PROPERTIES OF MELINITE.

One of the most extraordinary of new inventions in warfare is the French explosive called "melinite," which is not only effective for rending and destroying when tarown in a bomb, but also serves a purpose similar to that of the "stinkpots" of long ago. These latter, supposed to have been originated by the Saracens during the middle ages, were utilized as late as the last century by the British, French, and Spanish. Smashed among the enemy they set free volumes of poisonous and asphyxiating gases.

Melinite is only three times as powerful as gunpowder, but it has the great advantage of being entirely safe to handle. Its base is a coal tar product termed picric acid, and it has about the consistency of molasses, being poured into shells and hardening. The fumes liberated by the bursting of one of these bombs are most deadly. Not long ago, for the purpose of experiment, a single one was fired at a vessel on the deck of which had been placed a number of sheep and goats. All of the animals not killed by the fragments of the exploded shell were suffocated to death. One day a French workman, digging out of the ground a melinite bomb that had been fired three days before, was so far overcome by the gases which it still exhaled as to be with difficulty restored.

The object of civilized warfare being not to kill, but to disable or capture the adversary, it has been suggested that shells, instead of being loaded with destructive and deadly explosives, should be filled with powerful though harmless drugs, which, on bursting, would spread a sleep-producing vapor. Thus an entire ship's company might be plunged into involuntary slumber by a single bomb, and in like manner whole regiments and brigades could be forced to resign themselves to sudden and helpless repose, to be revived later by their humane captors. The somniferous gas ought to have nearly as possible the same specific gravity as the atmosphere, so as to be dispersed in the latter and hang in a cloud about the enemy, neither rising in the air nor falling to the ground.

THE HIGHEST EXPLOSIVES.

High explosives, hitherto untried in either military or naval contests, will play a large and important part in the warfare of the future. The most powerful at present known is "explosive gelatine," being fifteen times as strong as gunpowder. It is made by dissolving gun-cotton in nitro-glycerine, the preparations having the consistency of honey. Unfortunately, it is very unsafe stuff to use in battle, because a bullet striking it will set it off by concussion. No explosive is good for fighting purposes that can be touched off by shock or otherwise than by actual contact of fire.

A novel kind of bomb is filled with what the inventor calls "hellofite." The two chemical ingredients, binitro-benzole and nitric acid, are in separate glass vessels, which are broken when the shell is fired, their contents being mixed together by the rapid revolution of the shell and exploded by a time fuse. Wonderful accounts are given of the havoc created by the bursting of projectiles of this description.

Up to the present time no method of throwing high power explosives from guns by means of gunpowder has been proved successful, although one scientific gentleman has wasted $300,000 of Uncle Sam's money in experiments which only resulted in bursting many valuable cannon. However, trials that are being conducted under Government auspices with a new mixture termed "emmensite" seem likely to solve this problem. Until now only pneumatic guns have been found available for such purposes.

Flying machines for use in war have engaged no little attention of late on the part of the inventors. Maxin, the designer of the famous gun, claims to have produced one which can be controlled. He declares that he can fill his aerial car with explosives and hover in it over the city of London, holding that great metropolis at ransom to the extent of as many millions of pounds as he chooses to mention. Thus situated, he can announce his terms by dropping a small package containing a statement of them and his ultimatum of "cash or crash!" His contrivance is a cylinder of aluminum containing a three-fourths vacuum, its collapse being prevented by strong ribs inside. It is propelled and steered by electric gear, and is further sustained and balanced by the wings of a great aeroplane, with an automatic arrangement of a compensatory nature that brings the machine immediately back to the horizontal when it tends to vary therefrom.

BALLOONS IN WARFARE.

The War Department has been recently conducting experiments with balloons for military purposes. It will exhibit at the Columbian Exposition one of its new "balloon trains," consisting of three wagons. One of the wagons carries a balloon packed in a basket, while the other two convey steel cylinders charged with hydrogen gas. When it is desired to send up the balloon it is taken out of the basket, connected with one or more of the cylinders and is ready to make the ascent in fifteen minutes. It attains an elevation of 2,000 feet, remaining attached to the earth by a wire rope through which a copper wire runs.

The copper wire connects a telephone in the balloon car with another telephone on the ground, so that direct communication is maintained. If desired, the telephone wire may be continued to the headquarters of the commanding general, miles away. Meanwhile the observers in the balloon car can overlook the positions and intrenchments of the enemy, being at a safe distance from the hostile lines. Sketch maps can be sent down by means of the wire rope. A plan recently suggested is to send up small captive balloons carrying nothing but photographic cameras, which could be worked automatically from the ground. They would be allowed to drift over the fortifications of the foe, each one taking a series of pictures of whatever was beneath.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

The new science of experimental psychology aims at measuring the mental capacities of men as the anthropometrist measures their physical capacities.

The "Drunken Sea."—One of the most extraordinary of the natural phenomena of the Mediterannean is called the "Marobia"—from two words signifying the "drunken sea,"—and is produced by the meeting, between Trapini and Cape San Mario, of a southeast with a westerly wind. It is best observed off the southern coast of Sicily. It is heralded by a lurid overcast sky and an ominous stillness; the waters of the sea then heave, rush up on the adjacent shores, and almost immediately retire to their usual level. This action is continued rapidly and constantly for periods ranging from thirty minutes to more than two hours, and while it lasts the fish are said to float helplessly on the surface.

Eggs in the Industries.—The industries in which eggs are now employed comprise an important and widely divergent range—calico printing, photography, gilding, clarifying various liquors, bookbinding, etc. A large business, according to Bradstreet, has sprung up in the preparation of photographic paper with salted albumen, and one establishment alone is said to have used more than two million eggs in six months for this purpose. Many attempts have been made to find a vegetable or animal substitute for albumen, but in vain; thus, a prize of large amount, offered thirty years ago by an English society, for the discovery of a material or process of replacing albumen in calico printing, still remains untaken. Nor are the yolks used in manufacturing, wholly wasted; they also are employed in the arts, and a manufacturer in Vienna some time since commenced the business, on a commercial scale, of solidifying them, thus adapting them to easy conveyance and convenient use.

Might Explain Memory.—A maker of these "test plates" named Webb many years ago made for the Army Medical Museum at Washington a specimen of microscopic writing on glass, says the Lens. This writing consists of the words of the Lord's Prayer, and occupies a rectangular space measuring 1-244 by 1-441 of an inch, or an area of 1-129,654 of a square inch.

The line of this writing are about as broad as those on the test plates, which are 1-50,000 of an inch apart. They are, therefore, about as wide as average light waves. Now, then, to get some idea of the magnitude or minuteness of this writing.

There are in the Lord's Prayer 227 letters, and if, as here, this number occupies the 1-129,654 of an inch, there would be room in an entire square inch for 20,431,458 such letters similarly spaced.

Now, the entire Bible, Old and New Testaments, contains but 3,566,480 letters, and there, would, therefore, be room enough to write the entire Bible eight times over on one square inch of glass, in the same manner as the words of the Lord's Prayer have been written on this specimen.

Such a statement, without doubt, staggers the imagination, but the figures are easily verified and are certainly correct, and the whole statement at least serves to bring home to us the limited nature of our mental capacities as compared with the facts of the universe.

It also furnishes an interesting suggestion in a very different subject.

It has been often stated that a physical basis of memory may exist in permanent structural modification of the brain matter constituting the surface of the furrows. In a highly developed brain this surface amounts to 340 square inches, and it would, therefore, appear that the entire memories of a lifetime might be written out in the English language on such a surface in characters capable of mechanical execution, such as those of the Webb plate at Washington.

Cats and Catnip.

Anyone who is disposed to have a cat party in his or her back garden has only to procure some catnip and leave it there, and all the cats in the vicinity will soon arrive and then the fun will begin. They will sniff it, toss it up, roll over it, fight for it and scratch it around until there is not a vestige of it left. Valerian has the same attraction for them; and in a lesser degree they enjoy the scents of other aromatic plants. I have often been amused watching my big maltese going gravely about smelling the pinks and the plants, but I had to correct him when he began tasting the latter.—[Detroit Free Press.

The Dreaded Gila Monster.

The Gila monster, heloderma horridum, is the only species of known poisonous lizard in the world. It is a native of the Gila River in Arizona, and has seldom or never been seen at any great distance from that stream. This strange creature is sluggish, inert, well armored with a tough, defensive skin, and feeds on birds' eggs and insects. The Indians of Arizona believe the spittle, or saliva, and even the breath of the animal, to be deadly poison. The odor of the exhalations is said to be exactly like that of magnolia buds.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

BLUNDERING BESS.

Blundering Bess says the funniest things.
And oddly her words she transposes;
Unwittingly so, I very well know,
For never a sign she discloses.

"The pumpkin ran off with the pig;"
"There's a heel in the hole of my stocking;"
"Fred feathered my nose with a tickle;"
It either is funny or shocking!

Her tongue runs on at a rapid rate,
Her merry blue eyes keep a-winking;
Why all this is so I really don't know,
Unless she talks on without thinking.
—[Our Little Ones.

SOME WONDERFUL THINGS.

"Martin," said a wise grammar-school boy to his little brother of six, "come here and tell me what you have inside of you."

"Nothing," said Martin.

"Yes, you have. Listen: You've got a whole telegraph stowed away in your body, with wires running down to your very toes and out to your finger tips."

"I haven't," said Martin, looking at his feet and hands.

"You have, though; and that isn't all. There's a big force-pump in the middle of you, pumping, pumping seventy times a minute all day long, like the great engine I showed you the other day at the locomotive works."

"There is no such thing——"

"But there is, though; and besides all these things, a tree is growing in you, with over two hundred different branches, tied together with ever so many bands and tough strings."

"That isn't so at all," persisted the little boy, about ready to cry. "I can feel myself all over, and there's no tree or engine, or anything else, except flesh and blood."

"Oh! that isn't flesh and blood; that's, most of it, water. This is what you are made of—a few gallons of water, a little lime, phosphorus, salt and some other things thrown in," said his brother,

Tears stood in Martin's eyes, but the grammar school boy went on: "And the worst of it is that there's ever so many million little—but where is Martin?"

The poor little fellow had run away. When his brother found him he was kneeling with his head in his mother's lap and crying.

"I was only teasing him, mother, and kind of getting up my lesson about the body that we're to have this afternoon. I didn't think it would worry him so."

The big boy kissed his mother and ran away to school, while the little fellow had a talk with mamma about the wonderful things inside of him.—Santa Claus.

JUDGE NOT.

"Oh, mamma!" cried Jack, running into the sitting room where his mother was sewing, "Sidney is breaking a commandment, he is—"Thou shalt not steal' —and I should think he'd be ashamed of himself."

"Why, Jack!" said his mother, in surprise, what can you mean?"

"He is, truly, mamma," said Jack, hopping about on one foot, and seeming rather to enjoy the fact. "I saw him getting sugar out of the sugar-bowl, and you know you told us not to."

"Oh," said mamma, in a tone of relief, that's it, is it? Come here, Jack," and taking her little boy's hand she drew him to her side. "Do you think it such a dreadful thing to break a commandment, dear?"

"Why, yes, mamma, of course," answered Jack astonished that his mother should ask such a question.

"You would not do it?"

"No, indeed, mamma."

Then you think you are very much better than Sidney?"

Jack hung his head at this question, but did not say no.

"Now, Jack, I want you to see how mistaken you are; you think you would not break a commandment, but because you are able to believe evil of your brother you are really breaking the commandment which says, 'Thou shalt not bear false witness.' Do you know what that means, Jack?"

"Yes, mamma, you said it meant saying what was not true about anyone; but Sidney was stealing, for I saw him."

"He was taking sugar, Jack, but are you sure he was stealing?"

"Yes," answered Jack, "and now I s'pose he's going away to eat it."

At that moment the door opened, Sidney came into the room, his bright, manly little face not looking at all as though he was ashamed of himself.

"Here is the sugar for Dicky, mamma," he said, slipping the lump between the wires of the cage, "and here is a letter for you. I saw the postman coming and waited a minute for him."

"Thank you, dear," said mamma, smiling, at him; and then she turned and looked at Jack—[Sunbeam

A Curious Chinese Legend.

When the bell tower of Pekin was built the Emperor Yung-lo, of the Ming dynasty, ordered a great mandarin, named Kuan-yu, to cast a bell big enough for such a noble edifice, says Pearson's Weekly. Time after time Kuan-yu and the expert workmen in the country tried to cast a bell and failed; the casting was always honeycombed, and the Emperor said that if there was one more failure Kuan-yu's head should pay the forfeit for it. Now, Kuan-yu had a daughter, a beautiful girl of sixteen, named Ko-ai; she went to a certain astrologer and asked the cause of her father's failure. Some demon, she was informed, required the blood of a maiden to be mixed with the metal, and unless this was done the next casting would fail, like the previous ones.

Ko-ai got permission from her father to be present at the casting, and amid the dead silence which prevailed when the taps were drawn and the molten stream poured down into the mold a shriek was heard, and, crying out "For my father!" Ko-ai threw herself into the seething metal. One of the workmen tried to seize her, but succeeded in getting hold only of a shoe. The father was taken home a raving madman, but the bell was perfect in make and tone, and, when struck, its sonorous boom is to this day followed by a low wailing sound like the cry of a woman in agony, and when people hear it they say: "There's Ko-ai calling for her shoe."

Servants' Commissions.

Housekeepers in New York and Brooklyn find that tradesmen in the two cities have began to adopt the Parisian custom of paying commissions to maids that do the household marketing. The thing has hardened into law in Paris, and the housekeeper who attempts to do her own marketing finds the prices even higher than those charged to the maids. The custom in New York and Brooklyn first took the form of Christmas presents from butcher, baker, and candlestick maker to their friends the maids. No special secrecy was maintained, and now the grocer's commission is a tacitly recognized matter in some households. It is not unusual for club stewards to stipulate for this privilege, and only the other day one of the largest New York clubs woke up to the fact that it had within a year lost nearly $12,000 through corrupt relations between steward and tradesmen. It was found that all sorts of articles were billed at prices far above the market rate, and that goods delivered when put to the test of the scales turned out to be sadly short in weight.

New Industries.

It is surprising to learn that the United States contain more than 500,000 almond trees and nearly as many cocoanut trees, all of which bear fruit.

Child Labor.

In Germany 27,485 children between 12 and 14 years worked in the factories in 1890; in England 86,499 under 13 years were employed.

Young Man, Get Married.

The average mortality of unmarried men between the ages of 20 and 25 is 1,174 in every 100,000, while that of married men is only 597.

Niagara Falls Excursion, July 28.

The C., H. & D., whose magnificent excursions to Niagara Falls, Toronto and the Thousand Islands are always the banner excursions of the summer season, will run this year's from Cincinnati, Thursday, July 28. The route will be via Detroit and Michigan Central. The rates from Cincinnati to Niagara Falls and return will be $5. Toronto and return will be a dollar higher, and to the Grand Islands and return $5 higher. Niagara Falls and Toronto tickets will be good for five days and Thousand Islands for ten days. Make your arrangements to spend your vacation about this time and join the C., H. & D. excursion. There will be plenty of sleeping cars. For further particulars address any C., H. & D. agent or E. O. McCormick, G. P. & T. Agent, Cincinnati, O.

Unless an Austrian gains the consent of his wife he cannot get a passport to journey beyond the frontier of his own country.

"I have found your Bradycrotine a sure cure for headache." A. R. Hanks, Mountain Peak, Texas. All druggists, fifty cents.

"Bonanza" is a Spanish word, meaning fair or prosperous weather.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 75cts. per bottle.

Siberia signifies "thirsty."

Mrs. Sutherland.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured me of **Goitre** or swellings in the neck which I had from 10 years old till I was 52. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling so discouraged with goitre and rheumatism. When I caught cold I could not walk two blocks without fainting. Now I am free from it all and I can truly recommend **Hood's Sarsaparilla.**" MRS. ANNA SUTHERLAND, Kalama Co., Mich.

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"August Flower"

"I am Post Master here and keep a Store. I have kept August Flower for sale for some time. I think it is a splendid medicine." E. A. Bond, P. M., Pavilion Centre, N. Y.

The stomach is the reservoir. If it fails, everything fails. The liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the head, the blood, the nerves all go wrong. If you feel wrong, look to the stomach first. Put that right at once by using August Flower. It assures a good appetite and a good digestion.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an antibilious medicine. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Great Question." (Preached in London.)

TEXT: *"What shall I do with Jesus."* —Matthew xxvii., 22.

Pilate was an unprincipled politician. He had sympathies, convictions of right and desires to be honest; but all these were submerged by a wish to be popular and to please the people. Two distinguished prisoners were in the grasp of government and the proposition was made to free one of them. There stands Barabbas, the murderer; there stands Christ, the Saviour of the world. At the demand of the people the renegade is set free, but Jesus is held. As the hard visaged and cruel eyed Barabbas goes among his sympathizers, receiving their coarse congratulations, Pilate turns to his other distinguished prisoner—mild, meek, inoffensive, loving, self sacrificing—and he is confounded as to what course he had better take, so he impanels the mob as a jury to decide, saying to them, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus?"

Oh, it is no dried or withered question, but one that throbs with warm and quick pulse in the heart of every man and woman here. We must do something with Jesus. He is here. You and I are not so certainly here as He is, for He fills all this place—the loving, living, dying Christ—and each one of us will have to ask and answer for himself the question, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus?" Well, my friends, there are three or four things you can do with Him.

You can, in the first place, let Him stand without a word of recognition; but I do not think your sense of common courtesy will allow that. He comes walking on such a long journey, you will certainly give Him a chair on which He may sit. He is so weary, you would not let Him stand without some recognition. If a beggar comes to your door, you recognize him and say, "What do you want?" If you meet a stranger faint in the street, you say, "What is the matter with you?" and your common humanity, and your common sympathy, and your common sense of propriety will not allow you to let him stand without recognition—the wounded one of the hills. You will ask, What makes him weep? where was he hurt? who wounded him? whence came he? whither goes he? I know there have been men who have with outrageous indifference hated Christ, but I know very well that is not what you will do with Jesus.

Another thing you can do with Him—you can thrust Him back from your heart and tell Him to stand aside. If an inoffensive person comes and persists in standing close up to you, and you have in various ways given him to understand that you do not want his presence or his society, then you ask the reason of his impertinence and bid him away. Well, that is what we can do with Jesus.

He has stood close by us a great while—ten, twenty, thirty, forty years. He has stood close by you three times a day breaking bread for your household, all night watching by your pillow. He has been in the nursery among your children, He has been in the store among your goods, He has been in the factory amid the flying wheels, and now if you do not like His society you can bid Him away; aye, if He will not go you can take Him by the throat and tell Him you do not want His interference, that you do not want His breath on your cheek, that you do not want His eye on your behavior. You can bid Him away; or if He will not go in that way, then you can stamp your foot as you would at a dog and cry "Begone!"

Yet I know you will not treat Jesus that way. When Pilate could not do that, you could not. Desperadoes and outlaws might do so, but I know that that is not the way you will treat Him, that that is not what you will do with Jesus. There is another thing you can do with Him—you can look on Him merely as an optician to cure blind eyes, or an aurist to tune deaf ears, a friend, a good friend, a helpful companion, a cheerful passenger on shipboard; but that will amount to nothing.

You can look upon Him as a God and be abashed while He rouses the storm, or blasts a fig tree, or heaves a rock down the mountain side. That will not do you any good—no more save your soul than the admiration you have for John Milton or William Shakespeare. I can think of only one more thing you can do with Jesus, and that is to take Him into your hearts. That is the best thing you can do with Him, that is the only safe thing you can do with Him, and may the Lord omnipotent by His spirit help me to persuade you to do that. A minister of Christ was speaking to some children and said: "I will point you to Christ." A little child rose up in the audience and came up and put her hand in the hand of the pastor and said: "Please, sir, take me to Jesus now, I want to go now." Oh, that it might be now with such simplicity of experience that you and I join hands and seek after Christ and get an expression of His benefaction and His mercy!

You may take Christ into your confidence. If you cannot trust Him, whom can you trust? I do not offer you a dry, theological technicality. I simply ask you to come and put both feet on the "Rock of Ages." Take hold of Christ's hands and draw Him to your soul with perfect abandonment and hurl yourself into the deep sea of His mercy. He comes and says, "I will save you." If you do not think He is a hypocrite and a liar when He says that, believe Him and say: "Lord Jesus, I believe; here is my heart. Wash it. Save it. Do it now. Aye, it is done; for I obey Thy promise and come. I can do no more. That is all Thou hast asked. I come. Christ is mine. Pardon is mine. Heaven is mine."

Why, my friends, you put more trust in everybody than you do in Christ, and in everything; more trust in the bridge crossing the stream, in the ladder up to the loft; more trust in the stove that confines the fire; more trust in the cook that prepares your food; more trust in the clerk that writes your books, in the druggist that makes the medicine, in the bargain maker with whom you trade—more trust in all these things than in Christ, although He stands this moment offering without limit and without mistake and without exception universal pardon to all who want it. Now is not that cheap enough—all things for nothing?

This is the whole of the Gospel as I understand it—that if you believe that Christ died to save you, you are saved. When? Now. No more doubt about it than that you sit there. No more doubt about it than that you have a right hand. No more doubt about it than that there is a God. If you had committed five thousand transgressions Christ would forgive you just as freely as if you had never committed one; though you had gone through the whole catalogue of crime—arson and blasphemy and murder—Christ would forgive you just as freely, you coming to Him as though you had committed only the slightest sin of the tongue.

Why, when Christ comes to pardon a soul He stops for nothing. Height is nothing. Depth is nothing. Enormity is nothing. Protractedness is nothing.

O'er sins like mountains for their size,
The seas to sovereign grace expand,
The seas of sovereign grace arise.

Lord Jesus, I give up all other props, give up all other expectations. Ruined and undone, I lay hold Thee. I plead Thy promises. I fly to Thy arms. "Lord, save me: I perish!"

When the Christian commission went into the army during the war there were a great multitude of hungry men and only a few loaves of bread, and the delegate of the commission was cutting the bread and giving it out to wounded and dying men. Some one came up and said, "Cut those slices thinner, or there will not be enough to go around." And then the delegate cut the slices very thin and handed the bread around until they all had some, but not much. But, blessed be God, there is no need of economy in this Gospel. Bread for all; bread enough and to spare. Why perish with hunger?

Again, I advise you, as one of the best things you can do with Christ, to take Him into your love. Now there are two things which make us love any one—inherent attractiveness, and then what he does in the way of kindness toward us. Now Christ is in both these positions. Inherent attractiveness, fairer than the children of men, the luster of the morning in His eye, the glow of the setting sun in His cheek, myrrh and frankincense in the breath of His lip. In a heaven of holy beings, the best. In a heaven of mighty ones, the strongest. In a heaven of great hearts, the tenderest and most sympathetic.

Why, sculpture has never yet been able to chisel His form nor painting to present the flush of His cheek nor music to strike His charms; and the greatest surprise of eternity will be the first moment when we rush into His presence and with uplifted hands and streaming eyes and heart bounding with rapture we cry out, "This is Jesus!"

All over glorious is my Lord.
He must be loved and yet adored;
His worth, if all the nations knew,
Sure, the whole earth would love Him, too.

Has He not done enough to win our affections? Peter the Great, laying aside royal authority, went down among the ship carpenters to help them, but Russia got the chief advantage of that condescension. John Howard turned his back upon the refinements and went around prisons to spy out their sorrows and to relieve their wrongs, but English criminals got the chief advantage of that ministry. But when Christ comes it is for you and me. The sacrifice for you and me. The tears for you and me. The crucifixion for you and me.

If I were hopelessly in debt and some one came and paid my debts, and gave me a receipt in full, and called off the pack of hounding creditors; if I were on a foundering ship, and you came in a lifeboat and took me off, could I ever forget your kindness? Would I ever allow an opportunity to pass without rendering you a service or attesting my gratitude and love? Oh, how ought we to feel toward Christ, who plunged into the depth of our sin and plucked us out! Ought it not to set the very best emotions of our heart into the warmest, aye, a red hot glow? The story is so old that people almost get asleep when they are hearing it. And yet there He hangs—Jesus the man, Jesus the God.

Was there anything before or since, anything to be compared to this spectacle of generosity and woe? Did heart strings ever snap with a worse torture? Were tears ever charged with a heavier grief? Did blood ever gush in each globule the price of a soul? The wave of earthly malice dashed its bloody foam against one foot, the wave of infernal malice dashed against His other foot, while the storm of God's wrath against sin beat on His thorn-pierced brow, and all the hosts of darkness with gleaming lances rampages through His holy soul.

Oh, see the dethronement of heaven's King! the conqueror fallen from the white horse! the massacre of a God! Weep, ye who have tears, over the loneliness of His exile and the horrors of His darkness. Christ sacrificed on the funeral pyre of a world's transgression; the good for the bad, the great for the mean; the infinite for the finite, the God for the man. Oh, if there be in all this audience one person untouched by this story of the Saviour's love, show me where he is that I may mark the monster of ingratitude and crime. If you could see Christ as He is you would rise from your seat and fling yourselves down at His feet, crying, "My Lord, my light, my love, my joy, my peace, my strength, my expectation, my heaven, my all! Jesus! Jesus!"

Oh, can you not love Him? Do you want more of His tears? Why, He has shed them all for you. He has no more. Do you want more of his blood? His arteries were emptied dry and the iron hand of agony could press out nothing more. Would you put Him to worse excruciation? Then drive another nail into His hand, and plunge another spear into His side, and twist another thorn into His crown, and lash Him with another flame of infernal torture. "No," says some one; "stop! stop! He shall not be smitten again. Enough the tears. Enough the blood. Enough the torture. Enough the agony." "Enough," cries earth. "Enough," cries heaven. Aye, "Enough," cries hell. At last enough.

Oh, look at Him, thy butchered Lord, unshrouded and ghastly as they flung Him from the tree, His wounds gaping for a tan lage. Are there no hands to close these eyes? Then let the sun go out and there be midnight. Howl, ye winds, and howl, ye seas, for your Lord is dead. Oh, what more could He have done for you and for me than He has done! Could He pay a bigger price? Could He drink a more bitter cup? Could He plunge into a worst catastrophe? And can you not love Him? Groan again, O blessed Jesus, that they may feel Thy sacrifice! Groan again. Put the four fingers and the thumb of Thy wounded hand upon them, that the gash in the palm may strike their souls and Thy warm life may bleed into them. Groan again, O Jesus, and see if they will not feel.

Oh, what will you do with such a Christ as that? You have got to do something with Him this morning. What will you do with Jesus? Will you slay Him again by your sin? Will you spit upon Him again? Will you crucify Him again? What will you do with Him who has loved you with more than a brother's love, more than a father's love, yea, more than a mother's love, through all these years. Oh, is it not enough to make the hard heart of the rock break? Jesus! Jesus! What shall we do with Thee?

I have to say that the question will after awhile change, and it will not be what shall we do with Christ, but what will Christ do with us? Ring all the bells of eternity at the burning of a world. In that day what do you think Christ will do with us? Why, Christ will say, "There is that man whom I called. There is that woman whose soul I importuned. But they would not any of my ways. I gave them innumerable opportunities of salvation. They rejected them all. Depart; I never knew you." Blessed be God, that day has not come. Halt, ye destinies of eternity, and give us one more chance. One more chance, and this is it.

Some travelers in the wilderness of Australia a few years ago found the skeleton of a man and some of his garments, and a rusty kettle on which the man had written or scratched with his finger nail these words: "O God, I am dying of thirst. My brain is on fire. My tongue is hot. Come help me in the wilderness." Oh, how suggestive of the condition of those who die in the wilderness of sin through thirst! We take hold of them to-day. We try to bring the cool water of the rock to their lips. We say, "Ho, every one that thirsteth!" God, thy Father awaits thee. Ministering spirits who watch the ways of the soul bend now this moment over this immortal auditory to see what will do with Jesus.

Square-Toed Shoes Going Out.

The craze for square-toed shoes is dying out. It was part of the common-sense crusade, and people bought square-toed shoes because they were told sore feet resulted from undue pressure caused by boots and shoes being built with narrow toes. The discovery that the foot refused to fill out the space on the outside of each shoe, thus unduly wide at the toes, and that it was necessary to use cotton or wool to keep the shoe in shape and free from unsightly wrinkles, led to the return to standard patterns. No man who has shoes made to order wears the square-toed variety, and no man who has pressed his foot on a piece of paper and outlined the foot with a pencil thinks that square toes are either necessary or advisable. In these days of competition so many styles of shoes are kept on hand that nearly any one can be fitted, and there is no need to insist on a particular style, regardless at once of comfort and appearance.—Globe-Democrat.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

RICE CUSTARD.—Sweeten one pint of milk, boil it with a stick of cinnamon, stir in sifted ground rice until quite thick. Take off the fire, add the whites of three eggs well beaten; stir it again over the fire for two or three minutes, then put it into cups that have lain in cold water. Do not wipe them. When cold turn them out and put them into the dish in which they are to be served. Pour round them a custard made of the yolks of the eggs and a little more than half a pint of milk.

GREEN PEAS.—Green peas will soon be ripe in country gardens in this latitude, and are already furnished in abundance in our city markets. Green peas are usually served in but one way, that is boiled, and a great many people do not know that there is any other way to serve them. Yet they make a most delicious puree soup, and are excellent served in cream.

To make the soup, take a pint of green peas, add a quart of white stock, a small onion, two sprays of parsley and one of celery, a teaspoonful of salt, and a half teaspoonful of pepper. Let the soup cook for half an hour, simmering slowly. At the end of this time, try one of the peas and if it is thoroughly done strain the soup through a puree sieve, rubbing the peas through. Let the soup boil again for ten minutes, stirring it often. Then add a cup of boiling cream and salt and pepper to the taste. Stir a teaspoonful of butter in the soup, just before serving it.

Boiled peas are very often served in French kitchens in a cream sauce, made with half a cup of cream thickened with a teaspoonful of butter and a scant teaspoonful of flour. Still another is to beat an egg-yolk into two teaspoonfuls of sweet cream and add to the boiled peas after they have been drained. Three tablespoonfuls of boiled peas is a delicious addition to almost any soup in which vegetables are used, and when any boiled peas are left over they should be saved to add to the next day's soup. No vegetable loses more sweetness when stale than peas. To be served in perfection they should be picked in the dew of the morning and cooked the same day. They should never be shelled until just before the time of cooking. They should after picking be kept in a cool dark place until ready for shelling. If there is any delay in cooking them after they are shelled, cover them with a damp cloth.

Alive After Execution.

There are several cases on record of criminals surviving judicial execution. More than six centuries ago Juetta de Belsham hanged for three days, was cut down and pardoned, the superstitious people believing that God had decreed otherwise. Obadiah Walker, a former master of New College, Oxford, England, tells of a Swiss who was hanged thirteen times, every attempt being frustrated by a peculiarity of the windpipe which prevented strangulation. Ann Green, who was hanged in Oxford in 1650, survived the ordeal; was pardoned by the Crown and was soon after married. In 1808 one John Green was hanged in London and recovered on the dissecting table of Surgeon Blizard. A fitting close for this "note" is the story of "Half Hanged Maggie." She was hanged in Edinburgh in 1740; came to life while being taken to potter's field and lived for years afterwards.—[St. Louis Republic.

Eggs Within Eggs.

We have never been convinced of telling fish stories, nor yarns of any kind that sounded in any degree fishy, but here is one for the yarn spinners to improve upon: Mrs. Campbell recently found two eggs, the fruit of a Plymouth Rock hen, which were fully as large as goose eggs. Upon breaking these eggs they were found to contain the yolk and yellow in the same proportion found in other eggs, and in addition to this each one contained another perfectly formed egg of yolk and yellow inclosed in a hard, well-formed shell. This inner egg is of the shape and size of the ordinary hen's egg. One of these peculiar combinations was opened at one end enough to let out the ingredients of the large eggs, while the inclosed still remains incased in the outer shell and will be carefully preserved for inspection by the curious.—[Centralia (Mo.) Courier.

An Equine Ostrich.

D. F. Barrett has a horse that is both herbivorous and carnivorous. That is to say, it not only eats corn, oats, hay and other things that equines should, but it devours rags, nails scrap iron, barb wire, etc., with a relish. Last Friday its queer stomach hankered after meat, and David had a hen and chickens running in the yard, and that horse gulped down seven of the little chickens quicker than a wink and smacked its lips for more. The horse is in good condition, is sound as a dollar, was raised in the far-off State of Washington, and aside from its strange appetite and peculiar gastronomic stomach is all right. The horse may stand by the side of the stuffed hide of Jumbo at Columbia or the World's Fair.—[Laddonia (Mo.) Herald.

Antiquity of Glass.

As far as research has been able to determine, glass was in use 2,000 years before the the birth of Christ, and was even then not in its infancy by any manner of means. In the state collection at the British Museum there is the head of a lion moulded in glass, bearing the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty. This is the oldest specimen of pure glass bearing anything like a date now known to exist.

Four-Legged Chickens.

John H. Willis showed us a curiosity last week—a four-legged chicken. Two regularly developed legs and feet came out on its back, starting from just back of its wings. The chicken was quite young when we saw it, and had appeared as lively and chipper as a common chicken, but had been accidentally hurt. It was certainly a curious freak of nature.—[Monroe City (Mo.) Democrat.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The mole can swim excellently and it often sinks wells for the purpose of obtaining water to drink.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co. doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of $100 for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON.
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Philadelphia church is making trouble because its pastor's misfit set of false teeth interfere with his enunciation.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

The first victim to the guillotine was a highwayman named Pelletier, who was executed on the Place de Greve, Paris.

SICK HEADACHE, lassitude, weakness and loss of appetite caused by malaria can be immediately cured by Beecham's Pills.

The leap-year girl might try him delicately with a little pop-corn.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

So minute are the pores of the skin that a grain of fine sand will cover 300 of them.

S.S.S. CURES **MALARIAL POISON**

Nature should be assisted to throw off impurities of the blood. Nothing does it so well, so promptly, or so safely as Swift's Specific.

LIFE HAD NO CHARMS.

For three years I was troubled with malarial poison, which caused my appetite to fail, and I was greatly reduced in flesh, and life lost all its charms. I tried mercurial and potash remedies, but to no effect. I could get no relief. I then decided to try S.S.S. A few bottles of this wonderful medicine made a complete and permanent cure, and I now enjoy better health than ever.

J. A. RICE, Ottawa, Kan.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

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DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

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READY CASH DID IT. BICYCLES 50 PER CENT UNDER USUAL PRICES.

28 inch Pilot, cushion tires, ball bearings throughout, $40.00
30 in. Pathfinder, " " " " " " 50.00
38 in. Ladies' Juno, " " " " " " 52.50
30 inch Ben-Hur Pneumatic Tires, Full ball bearings, all Bicycles Guaranteed, $70.00

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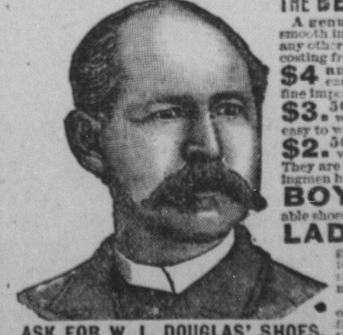
IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip*, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

BOYS' $2 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at these prices.

LADIES' $3 Hand-Sewed, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas' name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

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You're through with Catarrh, finally and completely, —or you have $500 in cash.

That's what is promised you, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Catarrh can be cured. Not with the poisonous, irritating snuffs and strong, caustic solutions, that simply palliate for a time, or perhaps, drive the disease to the lungs—but with Dr. Sage's Remedy.

The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. "Cold in the Head," needs but a few applications. Catarrhal Headache, and all the effects of Catarrh in the Head—such as offensive breath, loss or impairment of the senses of taste, smell and hearing, watering or weak eyes—are at once relieved and cured.

In thousands of cases, where everything else has failed, Dr. Sage's Remedy has produced perfect and permanent cures. That gives its proprietors faith to make the offer. It's $500, or a cure. They mean to pay you, if they can't cure you. But they mean to *cure* you, and they can.

CHILD BIRTH . . . MADE EASY!

"MOTHERS' FRIEND" is a scientifically prepared Liniment, every ingredient of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

WILL DO all that is claimed for it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 grove (15 tablets), 5c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y. Agents Wanted: EIGHTY per cent profit.

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LOVERS OF MUSIC who will send us the names and addresses of two musical friends plainly written and enclose 30 cents in stamps or postal note, will receive, postage free, by return mail our magnificent collection of over 600 LATEST SONGS with the music for each one, bound in a thick handsome volume. This is the grandest collection of Sentimental, Comic, Operatic and Ethiopian Songs ever published, and includes all the popular favorites: "COMRADES," "ANNIE ROONEY," etc. A whole year's supply for the cost of a single piece of music. VICTOR MFG. COMP'Y, 695 Broadway, New York.

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Dutcher's Fly Killer is sure death. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, and secure peace while you eat, quiet when you read and the comforts of a nap in the morning. Get Dutcher's and secure best results.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires. $85

Diamond Frame. Steel Drop Forgings. Steel Tubing. Adjustable Ball Bearings to all running parts, including Pedals. Suspension Saddle.

Strictly HIGH GRADE in Every Particular.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JULY 14.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

WHEN YU

Are all done talking—age before beauty, U kno—the Racket, a fat and saucy youngster, a little more than 3 years old, has a word to say:

The first day the store was opened the low prices plainly marked on every day necessities were in marked contrast to the price you had been paying for similar or inferior goods.

One Price to All.....

No discrimination, no tricks, no misrepresentation—was another point. Have we faithfully carried this out? We are willing to let U answer.

Still Another Point.....

which we think we have established beyond the shadow of a doubt—is that while the prices asked U are uniformly as low as U can find the same goods anywhere in the United States, the quality is firstclass and up to the standard. This admitted we propose to

Move Forward

—TO A—

Larger Business

: Kom 2 C The Racket :

PERSONAL.

——Rev. J. B. Smoyer will preach in the Evangelical church on Saturday evening next.

——Miss Ruth Millard, of Williamsport, is visiting her friends, Misses Emily and Grace Alexander.

——Mrs. Warren Weaver and two children, of Philadelphia, are the guests of Mrs. Flora Bairfoot.

——Mr. and Mrs. Norr, of Reading, Pa., are visiting Mr. Norr's sister, Mrs. E. M. Huyett.

——Mrs. William Lohr has been seriously ill the past week from an attack of paralysis.

——Miss Nellie Houtz, of Williamsport, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Katherman, at the station.

——Mr. Alfred Hosterman, one of Penns Valley's successful farmers gave us a call on Tuesday.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot returned home last week after a visit with friends in Philadelphia.

——John T. Lee's new 2-story frame house, on east Church street is up and will be a noticeable addition to that quarter.

——Mr. Steele Evans, one of the oldest citizens of Boggs township, this county, died at Curtins rolling mill on Wednesday, aged 89 years.

——The new addition to Huyett, Meyer & Boozers foundry is up—the new firm, we are pleased to note, are showing enterprise and push and success seems to be ahead for them.

——Mrs. Cora M. Bitner left on Tuesday night for Chautauqua, N. Y., for a stay of a few weeks. Mrs. Bitner intends devoting the time especially to the study of music, vocal and instrumental.

——Professor H. F. Bitner, in company with his wife and children is spending his vacation at the home of his father-in-law, Mr. J. D. Murray. Professor Bitner holds the chair of natural science in the Millersville State Normal school.

——Mr. C. A. Faulkner, of Philipsburg, announces his candidacy for associate judge, in this issue. Mr. Faulkner is an old working democrat, always in the harness, and a gentleman of intelligence, who stands high in his community.

——Prof. O. P. Stiver, of Freeport, arrived here last week, to visit his mother and old acquaintances. The Prof. is one of the most efficient county school superintendents of the prairie state and is an honor to his native Keystone state as an instructor.

——Dr. McAllister, who has given up the practice of medicine for the profession of a tailor is again wielding the needle and thread for merchant tailor Sandoe. Together with his siren employer the dull moments are made enjoyable and entertaining by melodious strains of song, while at especially wearisome times the skirt dance is given.

——H. H. Weaver, Bellefonte's popular insurance agent; C. W. Burd, the successful sewing machine agent, of Aaronsburg; William M. Goheen, the eloquent, persuasive and handsome auctioneer of Boalsburg; W. G. Royer, of Madisonburg; M. M. Karstetter, of Pleasant Gap, and S. G. Rupert, of Lewistown, saw fit to place their names on the register at Bartges' hotel during the last week.

——Mr. Clement Franklin Deininger, the Napoleon of Finance, who holds the position of assistant cashier in the Penns Valley bank, has hied himself to resorts of pleasure and comfort along the Atlantic seaboard. Mr. Deininger while principally in pursuit of pleasure and relief from business environments, will doubtless pass many hours of his trip in consultation with the magnates of Wall street and Chestnut street exchanges on the financial standing and business outlook of the country, in its diversified interests.

A Pleasant Surprise.

There is no man too wise to be fooled by woman and Mr. Charles Bradford, of the Old Fort, was on last Tuesday night thoroughly convinced of the fact. Mr. Bradford on that day just rounded out one score and ten of earthly existence and in commemoration of the event his estimable wife planned a surprise party for him, which proved a most successful and enjoyable one.

Mr. Bradford was cleverly involved in business on that day at the extreme end of the county, which lent every opportunity for successful preparation for the blow out.

The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. William Bradford and family, Dr. and Mrs. Jacobs. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Katherman; Mr. and Mrs. M. Weidensaul; Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Keller; Mr. and Mrs. James Smetzler; Mr. and Mrs. George Bradford; Mr. Gentzel and lady of Georges Valley.

The evening was spent in various forms of diversion, and jollity reigned supreme.

Later on the guests assembled around the festive board and did homage to a sumptous collation.

Mr. Bradford was successfully surprised and his opinion of a woman's ability to fool a man has radically changed.

A Fine Large Barn Destroyed Tuesday Evening.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock Tuesday evening 5 a crimson reflection in the sky South-west of this city plainly denoted fire, and caused some speculation in the minds of those here who saw it as to the exact location. Upon investigation we learned that the large barn on what is known as the Custard farm, one mile and one-half this side of Lamar, had burned down. The farm is now owned by Dr. Chas. Smith who by the way was absent from home at the time, and is worked by Harry Snyder, whose dwelling is in close proximity to the barn. The burned barn fortunately was empty, barring some grain of last year's crop. The barn itself was one of the largest and best built structures of the kind in the county, and its destruction is really a pity. It is said that there were timbers used in building it that can not be duplicated at this day. The fire was evidently of incendiary origin. The loss we were unable to learn, but are informed it was insured in the Sugar Valley company.—*Clinton Democrat.*

One Hundred and Three Years Old.

The Philipsburg *Ledger* said that the venerable Dr. D. D. Klein, of Osceola was in town last Wednesday. He was one hundred and three years old on the 10th of April, and in spite of his tremendous age he is comparatively well. He came in from Blue Ball where he is visiting a daughter, and walked from the station to Crissman's store without any assistance. His sight and hearing are good and indeed all his faculties are well preserved. He walks erect with the aid of a single cane, and it is hard for strangers to believe that he is over 70 years old. He met a number of old acquaintances and enjoyed it hugely. He attributes his longevity to heredity and temperate living.

$100,000 Endowment.

The additional endowment of $100,000 for the Bucknell University at Lewisburg has been raised and the institution will now be on better footing than ever before. The money came from the following sources: D. J. Rockefeller, through National Educational Society, $10,000; Lewisburg and University $13,000; Bucknell family, $25,000; Trustees, $15,000; Alumni, $15,000; balance scattered.

Stole Only on Friday.

Abe Whipple, the horse thief, who was shot and killed near Loganton, has been credited with stealing 100 horses. Every one of them he stole on Friday night, that being the only time he would enter a horse stable for the purpose of purloining a steed. He went to church Sundays and if arrested afterward would summon church members as witnesses.

Council Meeting.

The meetings of the council are intended to be held on the first Friday evening of each month, but for some reason or other the members have failed to attend at the last two meetings, and no business was done. At the regular meeting on Friday, 1st, only two or three members were present and no business whatever was transacted.

Death of Mrs. Elijah Burd.

The death of the estimable wife of Mr. Elijah Burd, occurred at the home of her husband, last Monday morning, about two miles east of Madisonburg, from blood poisoning, after a short illness. She was aged about thirty-five years.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the Centre Hall postoffice July 14.

Miss Katie Armbrust, Mrs. Sallie Armabrust, Mr. Kohl, C. Rootenberg, 2; J. F. Schneider.

B. D. BRISBIN, Post master.

——Boom-de-ay. Subscribe for the REPORTER for the campaign.

To Be Given a Further Trial.

Conductor Reamer has received official notice that the train lately placed on our road, which makes connection at Bellefonte with the East and West, would be given a further trial until the first of August, when it would be discontinued unless the amount of patronage be largely increased.

For a considerable proportion of the traveling public of this valley the train is a decided convenience, but it is apparent and at the same time very unfortunate that the patronage is not sufficient to justify its retention by the railroad company.

Superintendent Westfall, whose endeavor it always is to accommodate and please the traveling people and who has yet to deny our people any just and reasonable demands, is certainly doing his part to make the enterprise go. Ever since the train has been running, it has been a losing investment for the company.

We hope that the lack of patronage is largely due to the people's not yet being accustomed to it.

Paste This in Your Hat.

Every now and then inquiries are made regarding the law concerning estray animals, and the following will clearly define the course to be pursued in such cases as to the disposition of same according to law. If you take up a stray animal you must, within ten days, give notice of it to your township clerk, who must make a book entry of the same; then you advertise the animal in your local paper; and sixty days after such advertisement has appeared, you apply to your justice of the peace to sell the animal. he issues a warrant to the constable, who gives ten days notice by posters and then sells it, and you get it or your expenses, according to the sale. The penalty for taking up a stray and not giving notice is $5, and besides this the owner can come upon your place and take it away without paying you anything.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETS.

A Meeting of the School Directors on Saturday evening.

The school directors of the borough met on last Saturday evening in Boals office in the bank building. All directors were present and none absent. At a previous meeting the board had decided to open the fall term of school on Monday September 5th, and during the Patrons picnic to allow a vacation of five days, but they reconsidered the matter at the last meeting and decided to postpone the opening until Monday, September 19th, instead of the 5th.

For the expenses of the school it was decided that a tax of five mills would be necessary for the year. Business of minor importance was transacted and the board then adjourned. No action was taken for the securing of a principal for the schools which position has not yet been filled for the coming term.

Barn Burned.

During the thunder gust on Tuesday afternoon the large barn of Samuel Garner, near State College, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

About one hundred bushels of wheat, and forty-seven loads of hay, and all the outbuildings near the barn excepting one shed, were burned.

The barn was insured in the Centre Hall company about $1400.

One horse was killed in the barn by the lightning.

Fishing for Trout.

We put in the glorious Fourth with hook and line, and fifty-four speckled beauties celebrated with us by dangling at the hook end of the line. One beauty of no less than sixteen inches did not seem to be filled with that kind of patriotism, and preferred putting in his Fourth under a log, after temptingly exhibiting himself for a half minute—he seemed to be "independent."

Barn Burned.

The big barn on the farm of Dr. Charles Smith near Clintondale, in Nittany valley, Clinton county, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night. The contents, consisting of 100 bushels of wheat, a lot of corn, oats, hay and straw, were lost. The farming implements belonging to the tenant on the farm were destroyed.

He Found Dogs.

The Bible agent who has just finished work in this section, says that in a tour of three weeks last season in Philipsburg, Osceola and Houtzdale he found 273 families without a Bible. We venture the remark the assessor did not find that many families without a dog.—Clearfield Raftsman's Journal.

Death at Madisonburg.

The youngest son of Mr. Frank Miller, of Madisonburg, aged about ten years died on Friday last, from croup. He was interred on Monday. Rev. Eisenberg, of Centre Hall, officiated.

Death of Mrs. Brumgard.

The estimable wife of Samuel Brumgard, of Miles township, died on Wednesday last. Her age was about 70 years.

Lost a Mule.

Colic caused the death of a valuable mule, the other day, belonging to Meyer & Huyett.

Farmers Should be Interested.

Hon. John A. Woodward, Assistant Executive Commissioner of the Board of World's Fair Managers paid the *Farmers' Friend* a very pleasant visit Tuesday morning. Mr. Woodward is busily engaged in preparing for our State cereal exhibits at the World's Fair, and all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance are gratified that the work is in such efficient hands. He is a practical farmer, a gentleman of great ability, an indomitable worker, and well equipped in every way for the difficult task before him. But Mr. Woodward cannot gather such an exhibit of our cereals as will do Pennsylvania justice unless farmers will help him in the work. In a few days he will mail circulars to prominent farmers throughout the State for contributions of cereals, and give full instructions for preparing and forwarding the same. We hope farmers, and particularly progressive Patrons will respond to this call with alacrity. There is an impression abroad that the Old Keystone State is not well up in agricultural productions. This is a mistake, and now is the time to show to the world that we are abreast of the foremost in farming as well as in manufacturing. We ask for an immediate and favorable response to Mr. Woodward's call—*Farmers' Friend.*

A New Railroad Chartered.

A charter was granted at the State Department Monday to the Altoona and Philipsburg Connecting Railroad Company, with main office in Philadelphia; capital, $600,000. The road will run from Janesville, Clearfield county, to Philipsburg, Centre county, twenty miles connecting with the Beech Creek Railroad and Pennsylvania Railroad. The president is Samuel P. Langdon, Philadelphia, and the directors are William P. Davis, Robert S. Reed, J. H. Wheeler, Isaiah Mattock, George Thatcher, Philadelphia, and William E. Steen, Bryn Mawr. This road with the Altoona, Clearfield and Northern, formerly Wopsononnock, and the Altoona Short Line will make the shortest line between north and south, running through the centre of the soft coal region at the north and tapping the Broad Top and Cumberland regions at the south.

Sink or Swim.

David Redwood, who resides near Mifflin, for want of a hen that would sit upon her own eggs, placed a dozen chicken eggs under a motherly duck and ten little chicks were hatched. Before they were two weeks old this water-loving step-mother led her brood to a neighboring pond and did her best to induce the shrinking peeps to wade in the water, but they wouldn't go near it. At last the impatient duck seized a chick by the neck, plunged into the pond and swam out near the middle and then released the squawking foster child. Of course the helpless thing drowned. Then one after another the duck killed all the other nine chickens in the same way.

A Pleasant Reunion.

On last Saturday, Thomas McCormick, of Warren, Ohio; Shannon McCormick, of State College; Mrs. John McCoy, and Mrs. Kate Carson, children of Mr. and Mrs. John McCormick, both deceased, met at the home of the last named in accordance with a custom of commemorating the event of a simultaneous birth and death in the family. There were several others closely allied in kinship, also present. The gathering naturally partook of the order of a reunion, which served to bring back to memory the "halcyon days of yore" and a revival of family traditions and bonds.

Cleaned Up.

The cyclone district in Haines township is pretty well cleaned up, and some of the unroofed barns and houses are under cover again. The neighbors of the unfortunate people in large numbers, put in a helping hand in clearing away the wreckage and assisting in preparations for new buildings, and in a few days after the storm an astonishing amount of work was done. There will be plenty of work in that vicinity for mechanics.

Prospects for an Apple Crop.

We have prospects for an apple crop, though not as plentiful as last year, which beat the record. If the trees yield one-third, or one-fourth as many apples as last year, all our wants in that line will be supplied.

Famine In Mexico.

In the states of Durango and Coahuila, Mexico, there has been no rain for four years, and a famine has set in in consequence. People are reported to be starving in great numbers, and victims fall upon the carcasses of dead horses and eat the raw flesh.

Deep Well.

Possibly the deepest well in this county, was drilled on the farm of George Gerberick, east of Zion, by Mr. Clements, of this place. The well is 206 feet through solid rock, and the water rises to within 40 feet of the surface.

Normal School.

Professor S. H. Deitzell, of Tusseyville, will conduct a normal school at Pleasant Gap, beginning the 18th of July.

KILLED IN THE QUARRIES.

Wm. Immel Crushed to Death at Morris's Quarries Near Bellefonte.

On last Thursday morning at half past 8 a most appalling accident, which resulted in the loss of life, occurred at one of the limestone quarries of A. J. Morris, in Bellefonte. William Immel, the victim of the accident, and two of his fellow laborers had set off a blast which did not have the desired effect, but left several large rocks hanging in the shape of an arch. Another blast would have knocked it loose, but Immel thought they could loosen it by means of their crow bars and thus fase the dynamite. So he stationed two of the men on each side while he went under and began prying at it. He had told them beforehand that when they saw the keystone beginning to give way they should warn him. One of the men was a new hand and did not watch close enough, and when it gave way they did not warn him in time to save his life. The whole mass of stone fell, crushing him to the earth. He lived about fifteen minutes after the accident but never regained consciousness.

William Immel was 22 years old, unmarried and lived with his father, Andrew Immel, in Bellefonte. He was sober and industrious, well liked by all who knew him, and his parents have the sympathy of the whole neighborhood in their terrible affliction.

Made a Big Haul.

For some time the chickens belonging to Mrs. George Koch, about one and a half miles east of Centre Hall, have been disappearing and they did not die natural deaths either, but had become prey to some varmint. On the 4th of July, George began an investigation in the woods near by his house and discovered a tree with coon signs. He got an axe and cut the tree down and in it found seven coons. A mother and six half grown ones. He killed the mother and one was killed by the falling of the tree, but he was successful in safely capturing five sound young coons. The coons had been making a raid on his chickens and he at last caught the varmints and the chicken killing will now cease.

Interesting to Lovers of Music.

The July number of *Brainard's Musical World* is out and contains besides the usual amount of interesting reading matter, four pieces of new music: "Told in Song," beautiful ballad by Geo. Schleiffarth; "Valse Lente, by Schutt; "Fair Columbia March" and "Goose Step March," all new and pleasing pieces. Mailed post-paid for 15 cents in stamps. The *World* is published monthly at $1.50 per year and to enable every music lover to examine it, the publishers will (during July only) upon receipt of twenty two-cent stamps mail to any address, the numbers for April, May, June and July, containing seventeen pieces of choice music; or for ten two-cent stamps, two numbers will be sent. For eight two-cent stamps they will also send the "Musicians' Guide," a 212 page volume of musical information. Address, The S. Brainard's Sons Co., Chicago, Ill.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Issued During the Past Week—Taken From the Docket.

§ John K. Thompson	- -	Stormstown
♀ Mary M. Wharton,	- -	"
§ James Flack,	- -	Spring twp.
♀ Rebecca Shirk,	- -	"
§ C. E. Houtz,	- -	Lemont. Pa.
§ Lillie M. Sunday,	- -	Milroy
§ James A. Lane,	- -	Curwensville
♀ Sarah E. Burns.	- -	Julian
§ Clarence B. Holly,	-	Lockport, N. Y.
♀ Dorothy H. Irvin,	-	Philipsburg, Pa.
§ Wm. Green,	- -	Milesburg
♀ Lillie M. Miller.	- -	"
§ John Tinquest,	- -	Snow Shoe
♀ Amanda O. Johnson	-	"
§ Frank Gearhart,	- -	Canton, O.
♀ Effie B. Hudson.	- -	Philipsburg
§ J. H. Walker,	- -	Jpring twp.
♀ Alice Fetzer,	- -	Boggs

On to the Green Goods Men.

Some days ago a green goods party from Philadelphia sent the halves of two crisp new bills to a Clearfield man to show that they meant business and dealt in the genuine stuff. The Clearfield man was no slouch, however, he sent the pieces to Washington and received two good bills in exchange for them which he pocketed. There was nothing slow about that fellow.

Died.

In Limestone twp., near New Berlin on the 26th June, Jacob Seebold, Sr., aged 71 years, 9 months and 12 days.

In Jackson township, Snyder Co., June 22, George Moyer, aged 50 years, 3 months and 16 days.

In Hartleton, June 28th, Mrs. Susan Charles, aged 80 years.

President Harrison arrived at Loon lake at 2.40 p. m. In November he will reach Salt river.

What's Been Made.

High tariffs have made millions for the Carnegies, and made low wages for their workmen. The two together is what has made the hitch between oppressed labor and capital around Pittsburg.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribeand get in the swim.

——Huckleberries and blackberries will be plenty in the mountain districts and are now being gathered.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

——The recent rains have left the pike through town in a rough condition. A little touching up would be creditable.

——It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

——Mr. Thomas McCormick and wife, of Warren, Ohio, are visiting friends in this section. Mr. McCormick is a native of this valley, but for many years has resided in the West. He is a carpenter by trade and now is interested in the planing mill business. This is his first visit to the scenes of his boyhood in nineteen years.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	85
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	19
Eggs	14
Lard	7
Shoulders	6
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	20
Sides	6

Listen !

Challi Challi, better styles and at lower prices than you could imagine.

Chenile Table Covers at a great bargain.

Ask to see our new Chiffon. New Fans for Commencement. Lace Parasols, Covers for Baby Carriages, Ladies' Muslin and Fine Ginghams, Kid Gloves, Laces, and Ruching.

Have you tried our Bargain Counter? Its a stunner and at greatly reduced rates.

Did you look at our line of Hosiery? 25 cts. buys a Ladies' Fast Black Stainless, the equal of any 35 or 40 ct. stocking in town.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the world renowned Columbia Wheel.

Curtain materials and Lace Curtains, a great many beautiful styles.

Garmans.

Boy's good, stout knee pants as low as 25 cents and up to the best.

Boys long pants, good goods, excellent styles, durable and dressy at 75, 85, 95 and up to $2.50

Men's strong and stout working pants, good colors 75, $1.00, 1.50 and up.

We can show you 50 different styles of the handsomest new patterns in men's all wool dress pants for $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

A bargain with seeking, 10 lots of men's summer suits, all wool, fine goods, reduced from $10.00 and 12.00 to 5.50, 6.50 and 7.50.

The best fitting black cheviot suits, first-class goods, at $5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Boys' and youths' black and brown cheviot suits, at $4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00 and 10.00.

We have boys' suits from 4 to 14 years at $1.00, good styles, good colors, neat and serviceable

Boys' suits 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00.

Fifty different styles of mens' nobby pantaloons all wool, grand styles, $2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

Mens' dress shoes, no shoddy, all solid as leather can make them. $1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00. Boys dress shoes the same grade $1.25 1.50, and 1.75.

Boys stout working shoes or stout dress shoes $1.00, 1.25 per pair.

Ladies' jackets tan and black from $3.00 up to 12.00, and they are simply perfect in the make and fit. Some of our lady customers will not buy a jacket from anybody else as they cannot get such fitting jackets as we have. Blazers with cords $3.00; Reefers with frogs or pearl buttons in tan or black $3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Did you ever see miss's stylish jackets at $1.50, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50? We have them.

Dress ginghams, piles and piles of them at 6¼, 6¾, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, and 15 cents.

Dress ginghams, beautiful styles, fine as silk 15, 18, 20, 25 and 30 cents.

Oating cloth 8, 9 and 10 cents. A big variety.

The finest grades of Bedford cords, henriettas, cashmeres—those beautiful new shades do for wedding gowns, all wool and the very finest 50 60, 65, 75 and 90 cents, all shades of tans, grays, stones and drabs.

Curtain scrims, too cheap to leave your windows with the old ones, 7½, 8, 9, 10 and 12½ cents.

Curtain laces 10, 12½, 15, 18, 20 and 25 cents.

Lace curtains by the pair—styles are simply grand—65c, 75, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 2, 2.50, 3.00 and 4.00 the pair.

Just think of getting a pretty stylish summer dress for 60c. Beautiful challies at 6c a yard, and fast colors at that.

Sateens in black and colors, 10c, 12½, 15, 20 and 25 per yard.

Embroidery for dresses, 36-inch wide goods, 40 50, 60, 75 and up to $2 a yard.

Embroidery for young girls dresses, 25c, 35, 40 and 50 per yard.

Nainsooks, India linen, Victoria lawns, from 10c to 50.

You will not get such surah or china silks everywhere at such prices—35, 40, 50, 65 and 75c per yard—all the shades.

Ladies Oxford ties—five shelves full and the counter full—from 50c to $1.50 per pair.

Ladies dress shoes—$1.25 to 4.50 per pair.

Carpets for 15 and 25c.

Carpets—flowered carpets—20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.

All wool ingrain carpets—note these prices—50, 55, 60, 65 and 75c.

Tapestry brussels, 48, 50, 60 and so on up to 90c per yard.

Black lace flouncing—we pretty nearly forgot—all silk; 45in wide, lovely patterns, 75c, $1, 1.25 to 1.75 the yard.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.